

HYMNS

SELECTED AND ORIGINAL

SUNG BY THE MEMBERS OF

HOPE OF CHRIST PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH

WHILE TRAVELING THROUGH THE WILDERNESS,
TO THEIR INHERITANCE OF GLORY

~~~~~  
A.D. 2009 SECOND EDITION  
~~~~~



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Agnus Dei

Third Day arrangement

Verse:

G C F

Alle-lu-ia

G C

Alle-lu-ia

(still C) G

For our Lord God Almighty Reigns

G C G

Alle-lu-ia

G C

Alle-lu-ia

(still C) G

For our Lord God Almighty Reigns

G C

Alle-lu-ia (2ndX, 3 beats of silence before "Holy")

Chorus:

G G
Ho-o-ly, Holy

G D
Are You Lord God Almighty

C
Worthy is the Lamb

C
Worthy is the Lamb

G G
You are Holy, Holy (3rdX, go to ending.)

G D
Are You Lord God Almighty

C
Worthy is the Lamb

C
Worthy is the Lamb

G
You are Holy

**NOTE – Third Day recording in the key of C*

Almighty

Wayne Watson
(fast tempo)

Chorus: G G/B D G
 Almighty, Most Holy God;
 C Em D G
 Faithful through the ages;
 G G/B D G
 Almighty, Most Holy Lord,
 C Em D G
 Glorious, Almighty God.

 D G D G
The beasts of the field, The birds of the air,
 G/D D
Are silent to call out your name;
 D G D G
The earth has no voice, and I have no choice,
 G/D D
But to magnify God unashamed.
 Am D G G/B C
Let the rocks be kept silent for one more day;
 Am D G G/B D
Let the whole world sing out, let the people say. (Chorus)

 D G D G
Well, time marches on, with innocence gone,
 G/D D
And a darkness has covered the earth;
 D G D G
But His Spirit still dwells, He speaks, "It is well,"
 G/D D
and the hopeless still offered new birth.
 Am D G G/B C
He has now conquered death, It will have no sting;
 Am D G G/B D
Let the prisoner go free, join the dance and sing... (Chorus)

AMAZING GRACE

Words by John Newton
and John Rees (v.5)
Traditional American Tune

1. A - ma - zing grace how sweet the sound That saved a
2. 'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear, And grace my

7
wretch like me I once was lost, but now grace am
fears re - lieved; How pre - cious did that grace ap -

13
found pear, Was blind, but now I see.
The hour I first be - lieved!

3. Through many dangers, toils and snares,
I have already come;
'Tis grace has brought me safe thus far,
And grace will lead me home.

4. And when this flesh and heart shall fail,
And mortal life shall cease;
I shall possess within the veil,
A life of joy and peace.

5. When we've been there ten thousand years,
Bright shining as the sun,
We've no less days to sing God's praise,
Than when we've first begun.

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Amazing Grace (My Chains Are Gone)

Verse 1: D D/F# G D
Amazing grace how sweet the sound
 D A
That saved a wretch like me
 D D/F# G D
I once was lost, but now I'm found
 D G A D
Was blind but now I see

Verse 2: D D/F# G D
'Twas grace that taught my heart to fear,
 D A
And grace my fears relieved;
 D D/F# G D
How precious did that grace appear,
 D G A D
The hour I first believed!

<p>Chorus: G D/F# My chains are gone, I've been set free. G D/F# My God, My Savior has ransomed me. G D/F# And like a flood his mercy reigns. Em D/F# Unending love, amazing grace</p>
--

Verse 3: D D/F# G D
The Lord has promised good to me,
 D A
His word my hope secures;
 D D/F# G D
He will my shield and portion be,
 D G A D
As long as life endures. (*Chorus*)

Amazing Grace (My Chains Are Gone)

Verse 4:

D **D/F#** **G** **D**
The earth shall soon dissolve like snow,
D **A**
The sun forbear to shine;
D **D/F#** **G** **D**
But God, who call'd me here below,
D **G** **A** **D**
Will be forever mine.
D **G** **A** **D**
(Will be forever mine)
D **G** **A** **D**
(You are forever mine)

Chorus:	G	D/F#
	My chains are gone, I've been set free.	
	G	D/F#
	My God, My Savior has ransomed me.	
	G	D/F#
	And like a flood his mercy reigns.	
	Em	D/F#
	Unending love, amazing grace	

Amazing Love That Stooped So Low

Words by Anne Steele (1716 – 1778)

Music by Robert Turner, 2009

Reigning Grace :: Romans 5.21

“so that, as sin reigned in death, grace also might reign through righteousness leading to eternal life through Jesus Christ our Lord.”

F G C
[1] AMAZING Love that stooped so low
Am G
To view with pity's eye
F G C
A wretch deserving endless woe
Am G
And for that wretch to die

G F G
[CHORUS] That wretch I am O wondrous Love
C F
Can I forbear to tell
G C F
That JESUS left the realms above
Am G
To save my soul from hell
Dm G C
To save my soul from hell

F G C
[2] Twas Love my stubborn heart did bend
Am G
To His Divine control
F G C
Still may this Love on me descend
Am G
To cheer and glad my soul [CHORUS]

F G C
[3] My heart rejoices to confess
Am G
My Saviour's gentle sway
F G C
And as the Captive of His Grace
Am G
His word and will obey [CHORUS]

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And Can It Be That I Should Gain

While we were still sinners, Christ died for us. Rom. 5:8

1. And can it be that I should gain an in - t'rest
 2. 'Tis mys - t'ry all! Th'Im - mor - tal dies: who can ex -
 3. He left his Fa - ther's throne a - bove (so free, so
 4. Long my im - pris - oned spir - it lay fast bound in
 5. No con - dem - na - tion now I dread; Je - sus, and

in the Sav - ior's blood? Died he for me, who caused his
 plore his strange de - sign? In vain the first - born ser - aph
 in - fi - nite his grace!), hum - bled him - self (so great his
 sin and na - ture's night; thine eye dif - fused a quick - ning
 all in him, is mine! A - live in him, my liv - ing

pain? For me, who him to death pur - sued? A - maz - ing love!
 tries to sound the depths of love di - vine. 'Tis mer - cy all!
 love!), and bled for all his cho - sen race. 'Tis mer - cy all,
 ray; I woke, the dun - geon flamed with light; my chains fell off,
 Head, and clothed in righ - teous - ness di - vine, bold I ap - proach



How can it be that thou, my God, shouldst
 Let earth adore, let an - gel minds in -
 • im - mense and free; for, O my God, it
 my heart was free; I rose, went forth, and
 th'e - ter - nal throne, and claim the crown, through



die for me?
 quire no more. A - maz - ing love! How can it
 • found out me. A - maz - ing love! How
 fol - lowed thee. A - maz - ing love! How
 Christ, my own.



be that thou, my God, shouldst die for me?
 can it be that thou, my God,

Charles Wesley, 1738
 Alt. 1990

SAGINA L.M.D.
 Thomas Campbell, 1825

Ancient Words

word and music by Lynn DeShazo, 2001

G D/F# G G C D/F#
Holy words long preserved, For our walk in this world

Em D/F# G G C G D G
They resound with God's own heart, O let the ancient words im-part

G D/F# G G C D
Words of life, Words of hope, Give us strength, Help us cope

Em D/F# G G C G D G
In this world where e'er we roam, Ancient words will guide us home

Chorus:

G G D Am G C2
Ancient words ever true, Changing me and changing you

D/F# Em D/F# G G C G D G
We have come with open hearts, O let the ancient words im-part

G D/F# G G C D/F#
Holy words of our faith, Handed down to this age

Em D/F# G G C G D G
Came to us through sacrifice, O heed the faithful words of Christ

G D/F# G G C D
Holy words long preserved, For our walk in this world

Em D/F# G G C G D G
They resound with God's own heart, O let the ancient words im-part

(chorus)

ARISE, MY SOUL, ARISE

Words by Charles Wesley
alt. by Kevin Twit
Music by Kevin Twit

G C Am D

A - rise my soul, a - rise shake off your guilt - y fears;
He ev - er lives a - bove for me to in - ter - cede,
Five bleed - ing wounds he bears, re - ceived on Cal - va - ry
My God is re - con - ciled his pard - ning voice I hear;

5 G C Am D

the bleed - ing sac - ri - fice on my be - half ap - pears
his all - re - deem - ing love his prec - ious blood to plead
they pour ef - fec - tual prayers they strong - ly plead for me
he owns me for his child I can no long - er fear;

9 C G D/F# Em D C

be - fore the throne my sure - ty stands, be - fore the throne my sure - ty stands
his blood a - toned for ev - ry race his blood a - toned for ev - ry race
for - give him, o for - give they cry for - give him, o for - give they cry
with con - fi - dence I now draw nigh with con - fi - dence I now draw nigh

13 C D G C D

my name is writ - ten on his hands
and sprin - kles now the throne of grace.
don't let that ran - somed sin - ner die!
and "Fa - ther, Ab - ba, Fa - ther!" cry.

17 G C D C

Men: A - rise A - rise A - rise, a - rise a - rise, *Unison* A - rise my soul a - rise
Women: A - rise my soul a - rise

21 G C D C Am

A - rise my soul a - rise

25 Am C D G C D

shake off your guilt - y fears and rise

At the Name of Jesus

Words by Caroline Noel, 1870; Music by Brian Moss, 2006

CAPO 2

D G
At the Name of Jesus, every knee shall bow,
D G
Every tongue confess Him King of glory now;
A G D
'Tis the Father's pleasure we should call Him Lord,
D Bm A D G
Who from the beginning was the might-y Word.

D G
At His voice creation sprang at once to sight,
D G
All the angel faces, all the hosts of light,
A G D
Thrones and dominations, stars upon their way,
D Bm A
All the heavenly orders, in their great ar - ray. [Chorus]

Bm G
Humbled for a season, to receive a name
Bm G
From the lips of sinners unto whom He came,
A G D
Faithfully He bore it, spotless to the last,
D Bm A D G
Brought it back victorious when from death He passed.

D G
In your hearts enthrone Him; there let Him subdue
D G
All that is not holy, all that is not true;
A G D
Crown Him as your Captain in temptation's hour;
D Bm A D G
Let His will enfold you in its light and power. [Chorus]

D G
Jesus, Lord and Savior, shall return again,
D G
With His Father's glory, with His angel train;
A G D
For all wreaths of empire meet upon His brow,
D Bm A G D G D
And our hearts confess Him King of glo - ry now.

CHORUS

G D
At the Name of Jesus
G D
Every knee shall bow to You
G
Please the Father,
D
We should call You
A G D
Jesus, King and Lord

Better is One Day

CAPO 2

Verse 1

D
How lovely is Your dwelling place,
G2 Asus
oh Lord Almighty
D Asus
My soul longs and even faints for You
D
For here my heart is satisfied,
G2 Asus
within Your presence
D Asus
I sing beneath the shadow of Your wings

CHORUS

G2
Better is one day in Your courts
Asus
Better is one day in Your house
G2
Better is one day in Your courts
Asus D (end of song only)
Than thousands elsewhere (Than thousands elsewhere)

Verse 2

D
One thing I ask and I would seek,
G2 Asus
to see Your beauty
D Asus
To find You in the place Your glory dwells (Repeat)

Bridge

Bm7 Asus
My heart and flesh cry out,
G Asus
for You the living God
Bm7 Asus G Asus
Your spirit's water for my soul
Bm7 Asus
I've tasted and I've seen,
G2 Asus
come once again to me
D
I will draw near to You
Em Em
I will draw near to You

Instrumental

G A G A X2

Chorus X2

BE THOU MY VISION

Ancient Irish poem
 Trans. by Mary Byrne
 Versified by Eleanor Hull
 Traditional Irish melody

1. Be Thou my vi - sion, O Lord of my heart
 2. Be Thou my wis - dom and Thou my true Word
 3. Rich - es I heed not nor man's emp - ty praise
 4. High King of hea - ven my vic - to - ry won

5 Naught be all else to me save that Thou art
 I ev - er in with Thee and Thou with me al - Lord
 Thou mine in - her - it - ance now O bright heaven's ways sun
 May I reach hea - ven's joys,

9 Thou my best thought by day or by night
 Thou my great Fa - ther and I Thy true son
 Thou and Thou on - ly first in my heart
 Heart of my own heart what - ev - er be - fall

13 Wa - king or sleep - ing Thy pres - ence my light
 Thou in me dwell - ing and I with Thee one
 High King of hea - ven my vis - ion, O Rul - er Thou art
 Still be my vis - ion, O Rul - er of all

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BEFORE THE THRONE

Words by Charitie L. Bancroft (1841-1892)
 Music by Vikki Cook



1. Be - fore the throne of God a - bove I have a
 2. When Sa - tan tempts me to des - pair, and tells me
 3. Be - hold Him there! the ris - en Lamb, my per - fect,



strong and per - fect plea, a great High Priest whose name is
 of the guilt with - in, up - ward I look and see Him
 spot - less Righ - teous - ness, the great un - change - a - ble I



Love, who e - ver lives and pleads for me. My name is
 there, who made an end of all my sin. Be - cause the
 AM, the King of Glo - ry and of grace! One with Him -



gra - ven on his hands, my name is writ - ten on his
 sin - less Sav - ior died, my sin - ful soul is count - ed
 self I can - not die, my soul is pur - chased by His

Bm Bm/A G D/F# A Bm2 Bm Bm/A



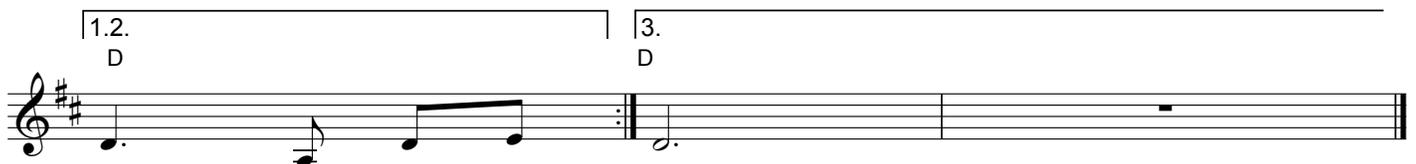
heart; I know that while in heav'n he stands no tongue can
free; for God, the Just, is sat - is - fied to look on
blood; my life is hid with Christ on high, with Christ, my

G6 Em7 G/A Bm Bm/A G6 Em7 G/A



bid me thence de - part, no tongue can bid me thence de -
Him and par - don me, to look on Him and par - don
Sav - ior and my God, with Christ my Sav - ior and my

1.2. D 3. D



part. 2. When Sa - tan God.
me. 3. Be - hold Him

BEHOLD THE THRONE OF GRACE

GADSBY HYMNAL #395

Words by Newton; Music by Robert Turner, 2008

The Throne of Grace Heb iv 16

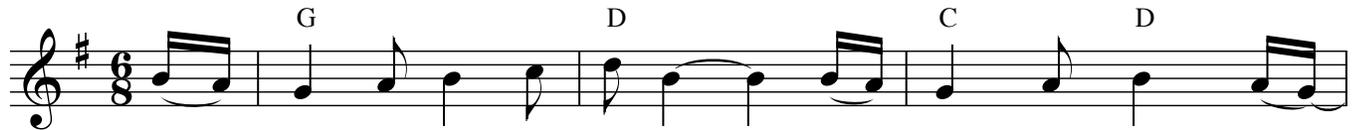
- 1** **C** **F** **G7**
BEHOLD the Throne of Grace
F **G7** **C**
The promise calls me near
 Dm **G7** **Em** **Am**
There Jesus shows his smiling face
 F **G7** **C**
And waits to answer prayer
- 2** **C** **F** **G7**
That rich atoning blood
F **G7** **C**
Which sprinkled round I see
 Dm **G7** **Em** **Am**
Provides for those who come to God
 F **G7** **C**
An all prevailing plea
- 3** **C** **F** **G7**
My soul ask what thou wilt
F **G7** **C**
Thou canst not be too bold
 Dm **G7** **Em** **Am**
Since his own blood for thee he spilt
 F **G7** **C**
What else can he withhold
- 4** **C** **F** **G7**
Beyond thy utmost wants
F **G7** **C**
His love and power can bless
 Dm **G7** **Em** **Am**
To praying souls he always grants
 F **G7** **C** **A**
More than they can express
- 5** **D** **G** **A7**
BEHOLD the Throne of Grace
G **A7** **D**
The promise calls me near
 Em **A7** **F#m** **Bm**
There Jesus shows his smiling face
 G **A7** **D**
And waits to answer prayer

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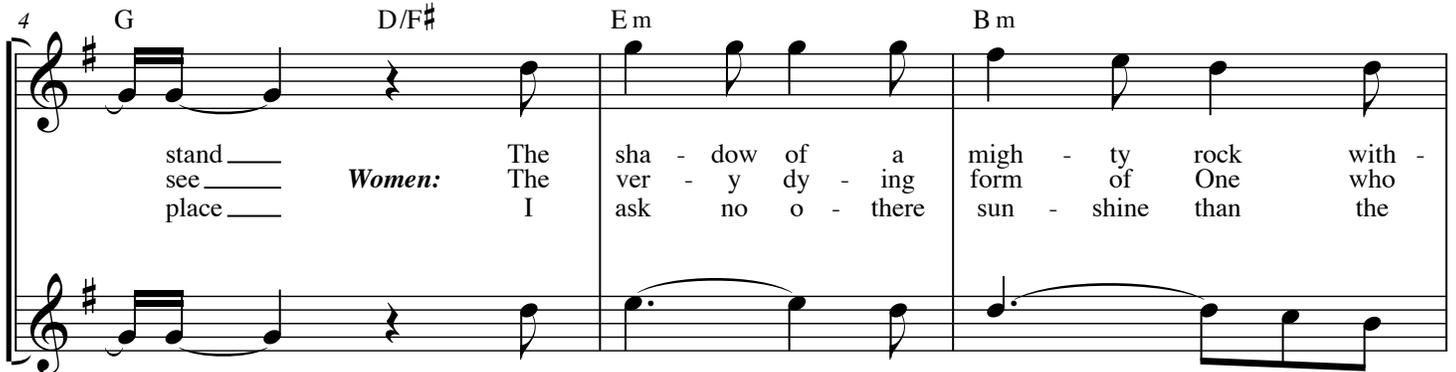
Beneath The Cross Of Jesus

Capo III

Words by Elizabeth C. Clephane
Music by Chris Miner

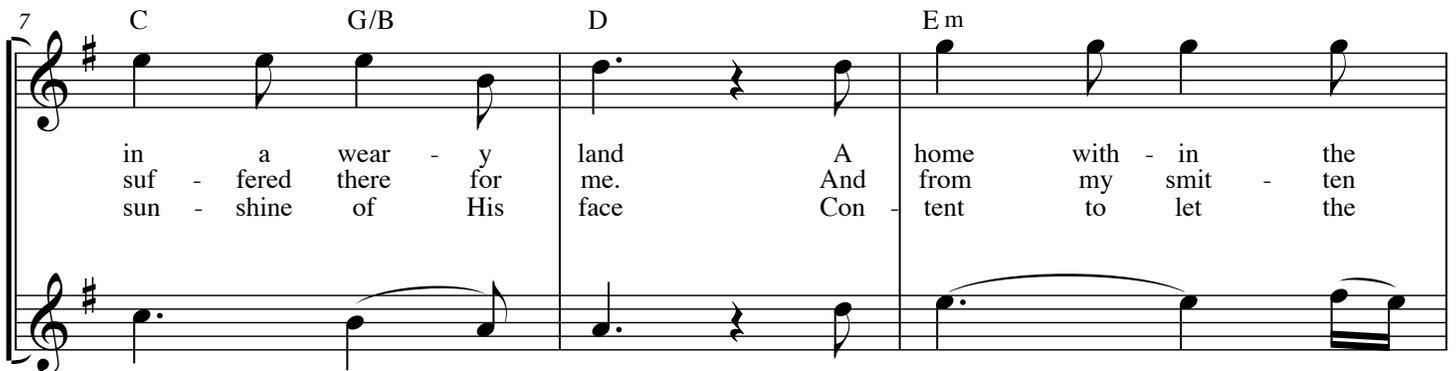


1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my
2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus my eyes at times can
3. I take, O cross, thy sha - dow for my a - bid - ing



stand
see
place
Women: The
The
I
sha - dow of a
ver - y dy - ing
ask no o - there
migh - ty rock with -
form of One who
sun - shine than the

— stand
— see
— place.
Men: the
The
I
sha - - - - dow
ver - - - - y
ask - - - - no
oth - - - - er
in a
dy - - - - ing
er



in a wear - y
suf - fered there for
sun - shine of His
land
me. face
A
And
Con
home with - in the
from my smit - ten
tent to let the

wea - - - ry
One for
than His
land.
me
face.
A
And
Con -
home
from
tent
of
my
to

Beneath The Cross Of Jesus 2

10 B m C G/B D

wild heart world - er - ness with tears go by, a two to rest won - ders I know no gain up - on the con - fess or loss. way from the The My

rest heart know u - pon I no gain the con - fess or loss. way from the The My

13 G D C D

burn - ing won - ders sin - ful self, of His my the noon glo - rious on - ly tide heat love shame; and the bur - den of un - worth i - the and my glo - ry all the

16 1, 2. G C 3. G

day. ness. cross. My

19 G D C D G

sin - ful self, my on - ly shame; my glo - ry all the cross.

Blessed Be Your Name

Matt and Beth Redman, 2002

GUITAR

CAPO 2

G D Em7 C
Blessed be Your name In the land that is plentiful;

 G D C
Where Your streams of abundance flow, Blessed be Your name.

G D Em7 C
Blessed be Your name, When I'm found in the desert place;

 G D C
Though I walk through the wilderness, Blessed be Your name.

CHORUS: G D Em7 C
Every blessing You pour out I'll turn back to praise
G D Em7 C
When the darkness closes in Lord, still I will say

 G D Em7 C
Blessed be the name of the Lord, Blessed by your name

 G D Em7 D C
Blessed be the name of the Lord, Blessed be your glo - rious name.

G D Em7 C
Blessed be Your name when the sun's shining down on me;

 G D C
When the world's all as it should be, blessed be Your name.

G D Em7 C
Blessed be Your name on the road marked with suffering

 G D C
Though there's pain in the offering, blessed be Your name. (**CHORUS 2x**)

BRIDGE: G D Em7 C
(3-4x) You give and take away, You give and take away
 G D Em7 C
My heart will choose to say, "Lord, blessed be Your name."

THE CHURCH'S ONE FOUNDATION

Words by Samuel Stone
Music by Brian Moss

CAPO II

1. The chur - ch's one foun - da - tion is Je - sus Christ her Lord, She
lect from eve - ry na - tion, yet one o'er all the earth; Her

6 is His new cre - a - tion, by one wa - ter and the Word. From
char - ter of sal - va - tion, Lord, one faith, one birth; One

10 heaven He came and sought her to be His ho - ly bride; With
ho - ly Name she bless - es, par - takes one ho - ly food, And

14 His own blood He bought her, and for her life He died. 2. E -
to one hope she press - es, with eve - ry grace en - dued

3. Though with a scornful wonder,
Men see her sore oppressed
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distressed
Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping,
Shall be the morn of song

5. Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war
She waits the consummation,
Of peace for evermore
Till with the vision glorious,
Her longing eyes are blest
And the great church victorious
Shall be the church at rest

4. The church shall never perish,
Her dear Lord to defend
To guide, sustain and cherish,
Is with her to the end
Though there be those that hate her,
And false sons in her pale
Against a foe or traitor,
She ever shall prevail

6. Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won
O happy ones and holy,
Lord gives us grace that we
Like them the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee.

CHRIST THE LORD IS RISEN TODAY

Latin Carol
Trans. by Charles Wesley
Unverified composer

Capo III

1. "Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day," Al - le - lu - ia!
2. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal; Al - le - lu - ia!

5 Sons of men and an - gels say; Al - le - lu - ia!
Christ has burst the gates of hell: Al - le - lu - ia!

9 Raise your joys and tri - umphs high; Al - le - lu - ia!
Death in vain for - bids his rise; Al - le - lu - ia!

13 Sing ye, heav'ns, and earth re - ply Al - le - lu - ia!
Christ has op - ened par - a - dise. Al - le - lu - ia!

19 Al - le - lu - ia!

Last time to Coda

3. Lives again our glorious King; Alleluia!
Where, O death, is now thy sting? Alleluia!
Once he died, our souls to save; Alleluia!
Where thy victory, O grave?

4. Soar we now where Christ has led, Alleluia!
Foll'wing our exalted Head; Alleluia!
Made like him, like him we rise; Alleluia!
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies, Alleluia!

5. Hail, the Lord of earth and heav'n! Alleluia!
Praise to thee by both be giv'n; Alleluia!
Thee we greet triumphant now; Alleluia!
Hail, the Resurrection, thou! Alleluia! Alleluia!

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Come Boldly to the Throne of Grace

Taken from the Gadsby Hymnal # 675

words: D. Herbert, printed in 1838.
music: Brian T. Murphy,
Clint Wells, 2004

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one flat (Bb) and a 4/4 time signature. It consists of six systems of music, each with a corresponding line of lyrics. The chords are indicated by letters above the staff: F, Dmin, Gmin, C, and F. The score includes repeat signs and first, second, and third endings. The lyrics are as follows:

Come bold - ly to the throne of grace, Ye
can I come?" Some soul may say, "I'm
bold - ly to the throne of grace, Though

wretch - ed sin - ners come; And lay your load at Jes - us' feet, And
lame and can - not walk; My guilt and sin have stopped my mouth; I
lost, and blind, and lame; Je - ho - vah is the sin - ner's Friend, And

plead what he has done. "How same.
sigh, but dare not talk." Come
ev - er was the

He makes the dead to hear his voice; He makes the blind to

see; The sin - ner lost he came to save, And set the pris - 'ner

free. Come bold - ly to the throne of grace, For
bank - rupt souls, who feel and know The

21 Dmin Gmin

Jes - us fills the throne; And those he kills he makes a - live; He
 hell of sin with - in, Come bold - ly to the throne of grace; The

25 C F

hears the sigh or groan. Poor in take you in.
 Lord will take you

Come Heavy Laden

words by William Williams, 1717-1791.
music by Benj Pocta and
Brian T. Murphy, 2006.

B m G E m

Come hea - vy la - den come and rest, Your souls from

5 D/F G B m

fear and pain; Je - sus the God was cru - ci - fied,

10 G E m D/F G

And died and rose a - gain.

15 B m G E m

His ho - ly yoke's ea - sy and smooth. His bur - dens
O would he raise my fee - ble soul. To a ce -

19 D/F# G B m

all are light. In His com - mand -
les - tial flame? I would for Je -

23 G E m D/F# G

- ments, though se - vere, Is in - fin - ite de - light.
- sus ei - ther do, Or suf - fer all the same.

28 A D G

Sweet are his words, sweet is his voice. His smiles

33 E m D/F# G A D

are heav'n be - low. Of all the plea - sures in

39 G E m D/F# G

this world, 'Tis Je - sus I would know.

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Come, People of the Risen King

Keith and Kristyn Getty & Stuart Townend

Jubilant (♩ = 108)

C C C/E

1. Come, peo - ple of the
those whose joy is
young and old from

6 F C/E F C/E G F C C/E F G Am

ris - en King, who de - light to bring Him praise. Come all, and tune your hearts to sing to the
morn - ing sun, and those weep - ing through the night. Come, those who tell of bat - tles won, and those
ev - 'ry land, men and wo - men of the faith. Come, those with full or emp - ty hands; find the

11 F C F C/E F C/E

Morn - ing Star of grace. From the shift - ing sha - dows of the earth we will lift our eyes to
strug - gling in the fight. For His per - fect love will nev - er change, and His mer - cies nev - er
rich - es of His grace. O - ver all the world His peo - ple sing; shore to shore we hear them

16 G F C C/E F G Am F C Refrain

Him, where stead - y arms of mer - cy reach to — gath - er child - ren in. } Re -
cease, but fol - low us through all our days with the cer - tain hope of peace. }
call the Truth that cries through ev - 'ry age: "Our — God is all in all."

21 G F/G G F C G Am G F C/E

joyce! Re- joyce! Let ev-'ry tongue re - joyce! One heart, one voice; oh,

1.2.

27 Dm G C C

Church of Christ, re - joyce!

2.Come,
3.Come,

3.

32 Dm G Gsus C C C

Church of Christ, re - joyce!

COME THOU FOUNT OF EVERY BLESSING

Words by Robert Robinson
Music by Ashael Nettleton

D A G A D

1. Come thou fount of ev - ery bless - ing Tune my heart to sing thy grace Streams of
2. Here I raise my Eb - e - ne - zer, Hi - ther by Thy help I'm come And I
3. O to grace how great a debt - or Dail - y I'm con - strained to be Let that

6 D A G A D

mer - cy, ne - ver ceas - ing Call for songs of loud - est praise Teach me
hope by Thy good plea - sure Safe - ly to ar - rive at home Je - sus
grace now like a fet - ter Bind my wand - ering heart to Thee Prone to

10 D A G G D D A G D

some mel - o - dious son - net Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove. Praise the
sought me when a strang - er, Wan - dering from the fold of God Here to
wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Prone to leave the God I love Here's my

14 D A G A D

mount, I'm fixed up - on it Mount of God's un - chang - ing love
res - cue me from dang - er In - ter - posed His pre - cious blood
heart, O take and seal it Seal it for Thy courts a - bove

COME YE SINNERS

Words by Joseph Hart
Music by Matthew Smith

1. Come ye sin - ners, poor and wretch - ed,
 2. Come ye nee - dy, come and wel - come;
 3. Come ye wea - ry, hea - vy la - den,

3 weak and free woun - ded, sick and sore.
 God's and free boun - ty, glor - i - fy:
 Bruised and bro - ken by the fall.

5 Je - sus, re - ady, and stands to save you,
 True be - lief tar - ry and true till re - pen - tance,
 If you tar - ry till you're be - ter,

7 Full of pi - ty that joined with power.
 e - ry grace ne - ver brings you at nigh.
 you will grace ne - ver come at all.

9 He is a - - - ble,
 With - - - out the mon - - - ey,
 Not the right - - - eous,

11 He is a - - - ble;
 with - - - out the mon - - - ey;
 not the right - - - eous;

13 He is will - ing; Doubt no more.
 Come to Je - sus; Christ and buy.
 Sin - ners Je - sus came to call.

4. Let not conscience make you linger,
 nor of fitness fondly dream.
 All the fitness He requires
 is to feel your need of Him.
 This He gives you, this He gives you,
 'Tis the Spirit's rising beam.

5. Lo! The Incarnate God, ascended;
 pleads the merit of His blood.
 Venture on Him; venture wholly,
 Let no other trust intrude.
 None but Jesus, none but Jesus
 Can do helpless sinners good.

Dear Saviour, We Adore

(Gadsby #392)

Words by Anne Steele, 1760

Music by Robert Turner, 2009

[VERSE 1]

Em D
How oft alas this wretched heart
 G D
Has wandered from the Lord
Em D
How oft my wandering thoughts depart
 G C G D
Forgetful of his word

C G D
Almighty grace thy healing power
 Em C G D
How glorious how divine
C G D
That can to life and bliss restore
 Em D G
So vile a heart as mine

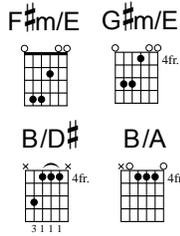
[VERSE 2]

Em D
Yet sovereign mercy calls Return
 G D
Dear Lord and may I come
Em D
My vile ingratitude I mourn
 G C G D
O take this wanderer home

C G D
And canst thou wilt thou yet forgive
 Em C G D
And bid my crimes remove
C G D
And shall a pardoned rebel live
 Em D G
To speak thy wondrous love

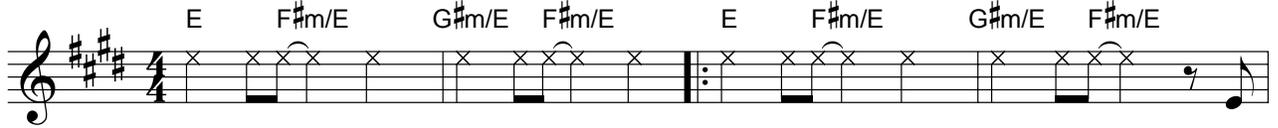
C G D
Thy pardoning love so free so sweet
 Em D G
Dear Saviour we adore (repeat)
 Em C D G
Dear Saviour, thee we adore (repeat)

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A DEBTOR TO MERCY ALONE

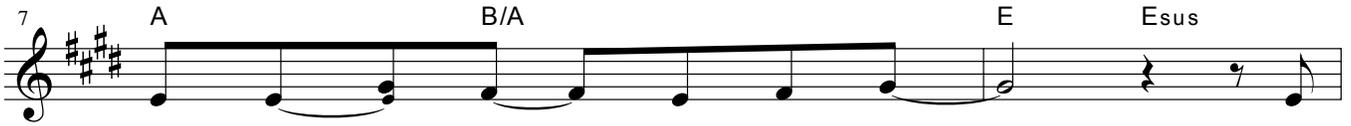
Words by Augustus Toplady
Music by Kevin Twit



1. A
2. The
3. My



deb - tor to mer - cy a - lone, Of
work which from His good - ness be - gan The
name from the palms of His hands E -



coven - ant of His mer - cy I sing Nor
arm of ni - ty strength will not com - plete His
ter - ni - ty will e - raise Im -



fear, with Thy right - eous - ness on My
pro - mised on His heart and it re - mains And
In

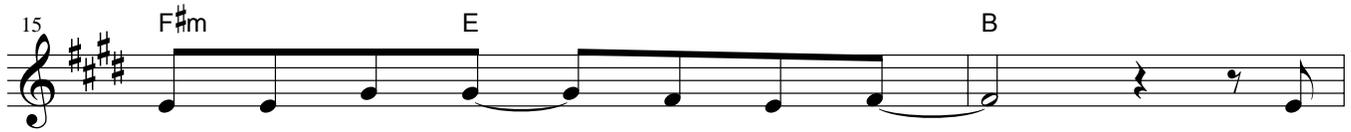


per - son and off - ering to bring The
ne - ver was in del - fei - ted yet Things
marks of in - del - i - ble grace Yes



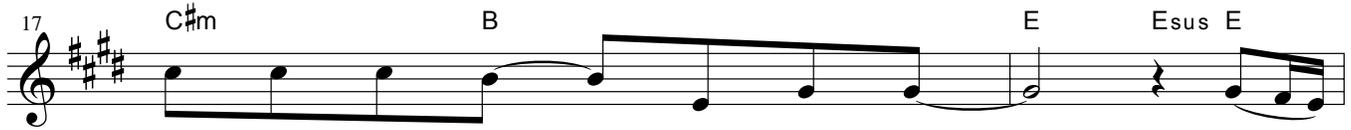
ter - rors of law and of God, With
fu - ture, nor things that are now, Not
I to the end shall en - dure As

15 F#m E B



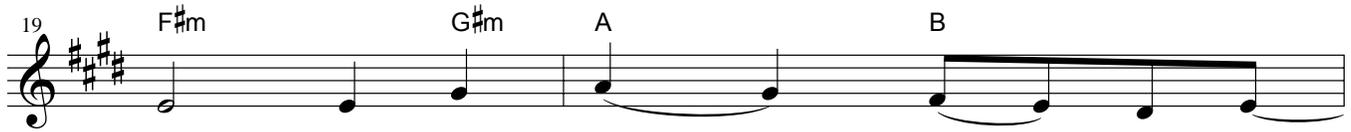
me all sure can things as have be the no low ear - thing nor nest to a is - do bove given My Can More

17 C#m B E Esus E



Sa - vior's o - bed - ience and blood Hide Or The
make Him His but pur not - pose more fore - go, se - cure

19 F#m G#m A B



all se glor - my ver i - my fied trans my spir - gress soul spir - ions from its from His in view love heaven

21 E F#m/E G#m/E F#m/E



Draw My Soul to Thee

GADSBY HYMNAL #389

Words by Adams

Music by Robert Turner, 2009

C F C G
[1] DRAW my soul to thee my Lord
F C Am G
Make me love thy precious word
F G Em Am
Bid me seek thy smiling face
C F Am G
Willing to be saved by grace

[CHORUS]

F G Em Am
Dearest Jesus bid me come
C F Am G
Let me find thyself my home
F G Em Am
Thou the refuge of my soul
C F G C
Where I may my troubles roll

C F C G
[2] Lord thy powerful work begun
F C Am G
Thou wilt never leave undone
F G Em Am
Teach me to confide in thee
C F Am G
Thy salvation's wholly free

repeat Chorus

For the Beauty of the Earth

116

Every good and perfect gift is from above, coming down from the Father of the heavenly lights, who does not change like shifting shadows. Jas. 1:17

1. For the beau - ty of the earth, for the glo - ry of the skies,
2. For the beau - ty of each hour of the day and of the night,
3. For the joy of ear and eye, for the heart and mind's de - light,
4. For the joy of hu - man love, broth - er, sis - ter, par - ent, child,
5. For each per - fect gift of thine to our race so free - ly giv'n,

for the love which from our birth o - ver and a - round us lies,
 hill and vale, and tree and flow'r, sun and moon and stars of light,
 for the mys - tic har - mo - ny link - ing sense to sound and sight,
 friends on earth and friends a - bove, for all gen - tle thoughts and mild,
 grac - es hu - man and di - vine, flow'rs of earth and buds of heav'n,

Lord of all, to thee we raise this our hymn of grate - ful praise.

PSALM 130 (FROM DEPTHS OF WOE)

Words by Martin Luther
Music by Christopher Miner

1. From depths of woe I raise to Thee, The voice of lam - en - ta - tion; Lord,
2. To wash a - way the crim - son stain, Grace, grace a - lone a - vail - eth; Our

6 turn a gra - cious ear to me And hear my sup - pli - ca - tion; If
works, a - las! Are all in vain; In much the best life fail - eth; No

10 thou in - i - qui - ties dost mark, Our se - cret sins and mis - deeds dark, **Men:** O
man can glo - ry in thy sight, All must a - like con - fess thy might, And

14 who shall stand be - fore thee? **O**
Women: O who shall stand be - fore
live a - lone by mer - cy a - lone by And
And live a - lone by mer -

18 who shall stand be - fore thee?
thee? Who shall stand be - fore thee?
live a - lone by mer - cy
cy Live a - lone by mer - cy

3. Therefore my trust
is in the Lord,
And not in mine own merit;
On Him my soul shall rest, His word
Upholds my fainting spirit;
His promised mercy is my fort,
My comfort and my sweet support;
I wait for it with patience (echo)
I wait for it with patience (echo)

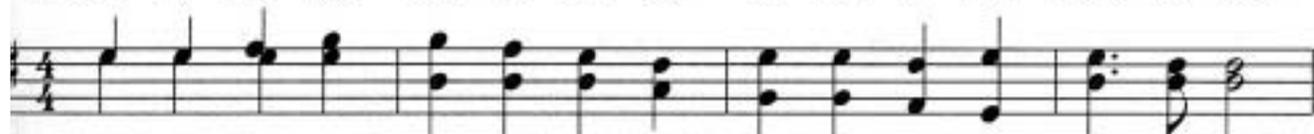
4. What though I wait
the live-long night,
And till the dawn appeareth,
My heart still trusteth in his might;
It doubteth not nor feareth;
Do thus, O ye of Israel's seed,
Ye of the Spirit born indeed;
And wait till God appeareth. (echo)
And wait till God appeareth (echo)

5. Though great our sins
and sore our woes
His grace much more aboundeth;
His helping love no limit knows,
Our upmost need it soundeth.
Our Shepherd good and true is He,
Who will at last His Israel free
From all their sin and sorrow (echo)
From all their sin and sorrow (echo)

God, All Nature Sings Thy Glory 122



1. God, all na - ture sings thy glo - ry, and thy works pro - claim thy might;
 2. Clear - er still we see thy hand in man whom thou hast made for thee;
 3. But our sins have spoiled thine im - age; na - ture, con - science on - ly serve
 4. God of glo - ry, pow - er, mer - cy, all cre - a - tion prais - es thee;



G G7 C G D D G



or - dered vast - ness in the heav - ens, or - dered course of day and night;
 rul - er of cre - a - tion's glo - ry, im - age of thy maj - es - ty.
 as un - ceas - ing, grim re - mind - ers of the wrath which we de - serve.
 we, thy crea - tures, would a - dore thee now and through e - ter - ni - ty.



D G D G D G G B7 Em A D



beau - ty in the chang - ing sea - sons, beau - ty in the storm - ing sea;
 Mu - sic, art, the fruit - ful gar - den, all the la - bor of his days,
 Yet thy grace and sav - ing mer - cy in thy Word of truth re - vealed
 Saved to mag - ni - fy thy good - ness, grant us strength to do thy will;



G G7 C G D7 G D G



all the chang - ing moods of na - ture praise the change - less Trin - i - ty.
 are the call - ing of his Mak - er to the har - vest feast of praise.
 claim the praise of all who know thee, in the blood of Je - sus sealed.
 with our acts as with our voic - es thy com - mand - ments to ful - fill.



GOD BE MERCIFUL TO ME (PS. 51)

Words by Richard Redhead
Music by Christopher Miner

CAPO II

The musical score is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). The chords are indicated above the staff. The lyrics are written below the staff, with some words on multiple lines. The score is divided into systems, with measure numbers 1, 3, 5, 7, 9, and 11 marked at the beginning of each system.

System 1 (Measures 1-2): Chords: G, D, Em, C. Lyrics: 1. God, be mer - ci - ful to me, 2. My trans - gres - sions I con - fess, 3. I e - vil, born in sin, 4. Bro - ken, hum - bled to the dust

System 2 (Measures 3-4): Chords: G, D, Em, C. Lyrics: On thy grace I rest my plea; Grief and guilt my soul oppress; Thou de - sir - est and truth with in just, By thy wrath and judge - ment just,

System 3 (Measures 5-6): Chords: G, D, Em, C. Lyrics: Plen - teous in com - pas - sion thou, I have sinned a - gainst thy grace, Thou a - lone con - trite Sav - iour art, Let my con - trite heart re - joice

System 4 (Measures 7-8): Chords: G, D, Em. Lyrics: Blot out my trans - gres - sions now; And pro - voked thee to - day; Teach thy wis - dom to hear my thy face; And in glad - ness hear thy thy heart; voice;

System 5 (Measures 9-10): Chords: C, D, G, D/F#, Em. Lyrics: Wash me, Make me pure, with in, I con - fess thy pure judge - ment just, Make me pure, thy thy grace be - stow, From my sins O hide thy face,

System 6 (Measures 11-12): Chords: C, D, G, D, Em, C. Lyrics: Cleanse, O cleanse me from my sin. Speech - less, I thy mer - cy trust. Wash me whit - er than the snow. Blot them out in bound - less grace.

5. Gracious God, my heart renew,
Make my spirit right and true
Cast me not away from thee,
Let thy Spirit dwell in me;
Thy salvation's joy impart,
Steadfast make my willing heart.

6. Sinners then shall learn from me,
And return O God to Thee
Savior all my guilt remove,
And my tongue shall sing Thy love
Touch my silent lips O Lord,
And my mouth shall praise accord

Great is Thy Faithfulness (Key = C)

Words: Thomas Obediah Chisholm
Tune: Faithfulness, William M. Runyan

Guitar arrangement by Rich DeRuiter (rich@guitarhymns.com)

C Fmaj7 F6 F/G G7 F/C C
Great is Thy faith-fulness, O God, my Fa -ther.
F G/F F Em7 Am7 D G
There is no shadow of turning with Thee.
G7 C Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 F6
Thou changest not; Thy compassions, they fail not,
D/F# C/G Dm9 G7 C
As Thou hast been Thou forever wilt be.

(Chorus:)

G F C
Great is Thy faithfulness.
A Dm
Great is Thy faithfulness.
G G/F C/E (Am7)G/D(Am7) D G
Morning by morning new mer-cies I see.
G7 C Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 F6
All I have needed Thy hand hath provid - ed.
D/F# C/G Dm9 G7 C
Great is Thy faithfulness, Lord, unto me.

C Fmaj7 F6 F/G G7 F/C C
Summer and win - ter, and springtime and har-vest,
F G/F F Em7 Am7 D G
Sun, moon, and stars in their courses above,
G7 C Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 F6
Join with all nature in man-i-fold wit - ness,
D/F# C/G Dm9 G7 C
To Thy great faithfulness, mercy and love.

(Chorus)

C Fmaj7 F6 F/G G7 F/C C
Pardon for sin and a peace that en-dur-eth,
F G/F F Em7 Am7 D G
Thine own dear presence to cheer and to guide.
G7 C Gm7 C7 Fmaj7 F6
Strength for today and bright hope for to-mor - row,
D/F# C/G Dm9 G7 C
Blessings all mine, with ten thousand be-side.

(Chorus)

Here I am to Worship Written by Tim Hughes

Capo II

Verse 1

D Asus Em
Light of the World, You stepped down into darkness
D Asus G
Opened my eyes, let me see
D Asus Em
Beauty that made this heart adore you
D Asus G
Hope of a life spent with You

Chorus

D
So, here I am to worship
Asus
Here I am to bow down
D G
Here I am to say that You're my God
D
And You're altogether lovely
Asus
Altogether worthy
D G
Altogether wonderful to me

Verse 2

D Asus Em D
King of all days, oh so highly exalted
Asus G
Glorious in heaven above
D Asus Em
Humbly You came to the Earth
D Asus G
You created all for love's sake become poor

Chorus X1

Bridge

Asus D G
And I'll never know how much it cost
Asus D G
To see my sin upon that cross X2
Asus D G
I'll never know how much it cost

CHORUS X2

BRIDGE X2

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CCLI# 1596342
Album: iWorship Volume 2

Here, O My Lord I See Thee Face To Face

by Horatius Bonar (1855) - Penitential

D Em D Bm Em A A7 D

Here O My Lord I see thee face to face
 Here would I feed up but - on the bread of God
 I have no is the help sin, but but thine the do I need
 Mine is the the sin, but but thine the righ - teous ness

5 D A D G D Bm Em Bm

Here would I touch and han - dle things un-
 Here taste with thee arm the save roy - al wine of
 A - noth - er the guilt but thine to the clean - up-
 Mine is the the guilt but thine to the clean - up-

8 A D Bm D D7

- seen Here grasp with firm er
 heaven Here would I e lay a-
 on It is is e nough my
 flood Here is is my robe, my

11 G B Em Em D A7

- hand e - ter - nal grace And all my
 side each earth - ly load Here taste a-
 Lord e - nough in - deed My strength is
 ref - uge and my peace Thy blood thy

14 D Bm Em7 D A D

- wear - i - ness up - on thee lean
 - fresh the calm of sin for - given
 in thy might, thy O might Lord a lone
 righ-teous - ness O Lord my - God

HOLY, HOLY, HOLY

Words by Reginald Heber
Music by John Dykes

C Am G C F C

1. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Lord God Al - migh - ty!
 2. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! All the saints a - dore Thee,
 3. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Though the dark - ness hide Thee,
 4. Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Lord God Al - migh - ty!

5 G C G Am G G D G G7

Ear - ly in the morn - ing Our song shall rise to Thee;
 Cast - ing down their gol - den crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
 Though the eye of sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see,
 All Thy works shall praise Thy name In earth, and sky, and sea;

9 C Am G C F C

Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Mer - ci - ful and migh - ty!
 Cher - u - bim and ser - a - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee
 On - ly Thou art ho - ly; There is none be - side Thee,
 Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly! Merc - i - ful and migh - ty!

13 Am Am/G F C /B \flat Dm G C

God in three per - sons, bless - ed Tri - ni - ty!
 Who wert, and art, and ev - er more shall be.
 Per - fect in pow'r, in love, and pur - i - ty.
 God in three Per - sons, bless - ed Tri - ni - ty.

Holy is the Lord (Version3)

Chris Tomlin

CAPO III

VERSE:

G **C2** **Dsus4**
We stand and lift up our hands
 G/B **C2** **Dsus4**
For the joy of the Lord is our strength.
G **C2** **Dsus4**
We bow down and worship Him now.
 G/B **C2** **Dsus4**
How great, how awesome is He.

PRE-CHORUS:

A7 **C2**
And together we sing,
 A7 **C2**
Everyone sing,

CHORUS:

G **C2** **Dsus4**
Holy is the Lord God Almighty,
 Em7 **C2** **Dsus4**
The earth is filled with His glory.
 G **C2** **Dsus4**
Holy is the Lord God Almighty,
 Em7 **C2** **Dsus4**
The earth is filled with His glory,
 Em7 **C2** **Dsus4**
The earth is filled with His glory.

BRIDGE:

G **D/F#**
It's rising up all around,
 G **C2**
It's the anthem of the Lord's renown. (x2)

(Chorus)

OUT-TRO:

Em7 **C2** **Dsus4**
Holy holy is the Lord almighty
Em7 **C2** **Dsus4**
Holy ho-ly (x2 then fade 3rd)

Chord Formations:

	G	C2	Dsus4	G/B	A7	Em7	D/F#
E)3	3	3		1	3	3	2
B)3	2	3		0	2	3	3
G)0	0	2		0	2	0	2
D)0	2	0		0	2	2	0
A)2	3	x		2	0	2	0
E)3	x	x		x	x	0	2

How Deep The Father's Love For Us

D **Em7** **D/F#** **G**
 How deep the fathers love for us
D/F# **Bm7** **A**
 How vast beyond all mea-sure
D **Em7** **D/F#** **G**
 That He should give his on--ly son
D/F# **A** **D**
 To make a wretch His trea-sure
D **Em7** **D/F#** **G**
 How great the pain of sear-ing loss
D/F# **Bm7** **A**
 The Father turns His face away
D **Em7** **D/F#** **G**
 As wounds which mar the Cho-sen One
D/F# **A** **D**
 Bring many son's to glo-ry

D G D G

D **Em7** **D/F#** **G**
 Behold the Man upon the cross
D/F# **Bm7** **A**
 My sin upon His shoul-der
D **Em7** **D/F#** **G**
 Ashamed I hear my mock-ing voice
D/F# **A** **D**
 Call out among the sco-ffers
D **Em7** **D/F#** **G**
 It was my sin that held Him there
D/F# **Bm7** **A**
 Until it was accom-plished
D **Em7** **D/F#** **G**
 His dying breath has brought me life
D/F# **A** **D**
 I know that it is fin-ished

D G D G

D **Em7** **D/F#** **G**
 I will not boast in an--y----thing
D/F# **Bm7** **A**
 No gifts no power no wis--dom
D **Em7** **D/F#** **G**
 But I will boast in Je---sus Christ
D/F# **A** **D**
 His death and resurrec-tion
D **Em7** **D/F#** **G**
 Why should I gain from His re---ward
D/F# **Bm7** **A**
 I cannot give an an---swer
D **Em7** **D/F#** **G**
 But this I know with all my heart
D/F# **A** **D**
 His wounds have paid my ran-som

HOW FIRM A FOUNDATION

Words attributed to R. Keene
Traditional American Melody

1.How firm a foun - da - tion, Ye saints of the Lord Is
 2.In ev - ery con - di - tion, In sick-ness and in health In
 3.Fear not I am with you, O be not dis - mayed In I

6
 laid for your faith, In His ex - cel - lent Word What
 pov - er - ty's vale, Or a - bound - ing in wealth At
 am - thy ty's God, And will still give thee aid I'll

10
 more can He say, Than to you He hath said You
 home and a - broad, On the land, on thee the to sea stand As
 streng - then thee, Help thee, and cause thee to stand Up -

14
 who un - to Je - sus, For re - fuge have fled
 days may de - mand, Shall My strength ev - er be
 held by my right - eous, Om - ni - po - tent hand

4. When through the deep waters, I call thee to go
 The rivers of grief, Shall not thee overflow
 For I will be with thee, Thy troubles to bless
 And sanctify to thee, Thy deepest distress

5. When through fiery trials, Thy pathway shall lie
 My grace, all sufficient, Shall be thy supply
 The flame shall not hurt thee, I only design
 Thy dross to consume, And thy gold to refine

6. The soul that on Jesus, Hath leaned for repose
 I will not, I will not desert to his foes
 That soul though all Hell, Should endeavor to break
 I'll never, no never, no never forsake

How Great Thou Art

E7 **A** **D**
O Lord my God! When I in awesome wonder
 A **E7** **A**
Consider all the works Thy hands have made,
E7 **A** **D**
I see the stars, I hear the rolling thunder,
 A **E7** **A**
Thy power throughout the universe displayed.

REFRAIN:

D **A**
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee;
 E7 **A**
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!
 D **A**
Then sings my soul, my Savior God to Thee;
 Bm **E7** **A**
How great Thou art! How great Thou art!

When through the woods, the forest glades I wander
And hear the birds sing sweetly in the trees,
When I look down from lofty mountain grandeur
And hear the brook and feel the gentle breeze...

And when I think that God, His Son not sparing,
Sent Him to die, I scarce can take it in;
That on the cross, my burden gladly bearing,
He bled and died to take away my sin...

When Christ shall come with shout of acclamation
And take me home, what joy shall fill my heart!
Then I shall bow in humble adoration
And there proclaim, my God how great Thou art!

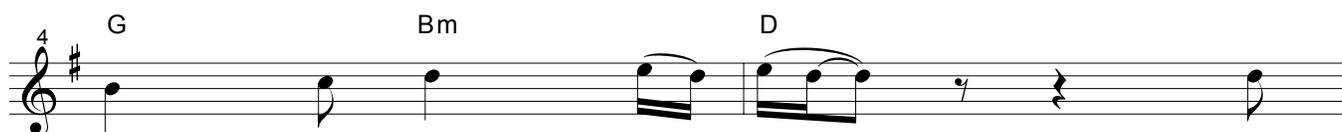
HOW SWEET AND AWFUL

Words by Isaac Watts
Tune based on St. Columbia

Capo IV



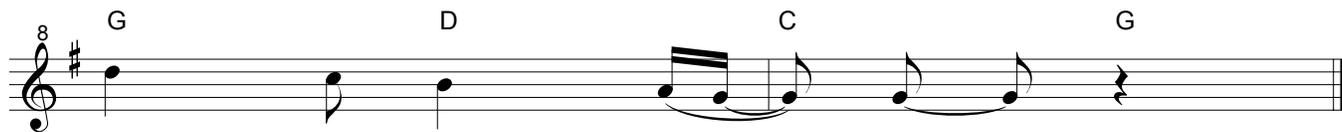
1. How sweet and aw - ful is the place with
 2. While all our hearts and all our songs join
 3. "Why was I made to hear Thy voice, and
 4. 'Twas the same love that spread the feast that



Christ to en - sweet with - in the doors While
 to ad - mire the the feast, Each
 en - ter while there's room, When
 sweet - ly drew us in; in; Else



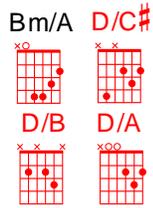
ev - er - last - ing with love dis - plays the
 of us and cry, with thank - ful tongues, "Lord,
 thous - ands had make a wretch - ed choice, and
 we had still re - fused to taste, and



choic - est of her stores
 why was I a guest?"
 ra - ther starve in than our come?"
 per - ished in our sin.

5. Pity the nations, O our God,
 Constrain the earth to come;
 Send Thy victorious Word abroad,
 And bring the strangers home.

6. We long to see Thy churches full,
 That all the chosen race
 May, with one voice and heart and soul,
 Sing Thy redeeming grace.



HOW SWEET THE NAME OF JESUS SOUNDS

Words by John Newton
Music by Alexander Reinagle
Arranged by Bill Moore

*NOTE: Starting in measure 5, there are 2 melodies in common usage. Both are given here.

1. How sweet the name of Je -
the the name wound - of Je -
the the name wound - of Je -
Rock on spir -
which

3 sus it sounds In a be - li - ver's ear!
I whole build And My calms Shield the troubl - ed breast.
I build My Shield and Hi - ding Place,

Asus A G A F#m Bm Bm/A
It soothes his sor - row, heals his wounds And
Tis man - na to fail - ing hun - gry soul And
My nev - er fail - ing Trea - sury filled with

G D
drives to a - way his fear. 2. It makes
Bound - less wear stores - y of rest. grace. 3. Dear name

* alternate version (as heard on *Pilgrim Days*)

10 5 6 7 8 9
Asus A G A F#m Bm Bm/A
It soothes his sor - row, heals his wounds And
Tis man - na to fail - ing hun - gry soul And
My nev - er fail - ing Trea - sury filled with

13 8 9
G A D
drives to a - way his fear. 2. It makes
Bound - less wear stores - y of rest. grace. 3. Dear name

4. By Thee, my prayers acceptance gain,
Although with sin defiled;
Satan accuses me in vain,
And I am owned a child.

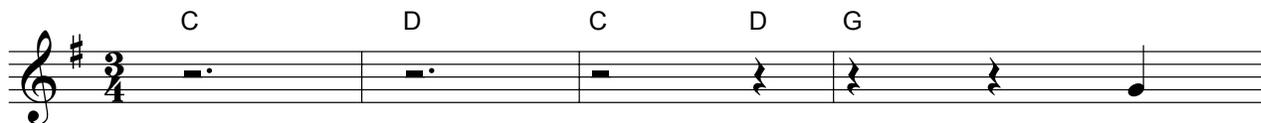
5. Jesus, my Shepherd, Brother, Friend,
My Prophet, Priest, and King,
My Lord, my life, my way, My end,
Accept the praise I bring.

6. Weak is the effort of my heart,
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

7. 'Til then I would Thy love proclaim
With every fleeting breath,
And may the music of Thy name
Refresh my soul in death.

IMMORTAL, INVISIBLE, GOD ONLY WISE

Words by Walter Smith
Traditional Welsh melody



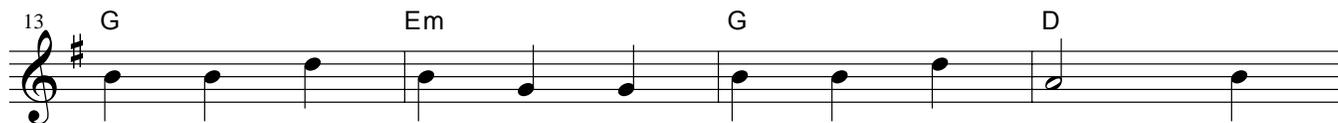
1.Im -
2.Un -
3.To
4.Great



mor - tal, in - vis - i - ble, God on - ly wise In
rest - ing, un - hast - ing, and to lent as and light, In
all, life Thou giv - est, pure both great ther of small; Nor
Fa - ther of glo - ry, pure Fa - ther of light, In
Thine



light in - ac - ces - si - ble, hid - den from our eyes; Most
want - ing, nor wast - ing, Thou rul - est in might; Thy
all - life Thou liv - est, the True Life of all; We
an - gels Thou a - dore Thee, all veil - ing their sight; All



bles - sed, most glo - rious, the An - cient of Days Al -
jus - tice like moun - tains, high soar - ing a - bove Thy -
blos - som and flour - ish as leaves on the tree, And
praise we would - ren - der: O help us to see 'Tis



migh - ty, vic - tor - ious, Thy great name we praise!
clouds which are foun - tains, of good - ness and love.
wi - ther and per - ish, but naught chang - eth Thee.
on - ly the splen - dor of light hid - eth Thee.

I HEARD THE VOICE OF JESUS SAY

Words by Horatius Bonar
alt. by Kevin Twit
Music by Kevin Twit

Capo IV

1. I heard the voice of, Je - sus say,
2. I heard the voice of, Je - sus say,
3. I heard the voice of, Je - sus say,

3 "Come un - to I me and rest
"Be - hold am this free - ly give,
"I am this dark world's light

5 Lay down O wear - y, one lay down,
The liv - ing wa - ter, thirs - ty one,
Look un - to me thy morn' shall rise,

7 Your head up - on my breast."
Stoop down and drink days and be live!"
And all thy days bright."

9 I came to Je - sus, as I was,
I came to Je - sus, and I drank,
I looked to Je - sus, and I found,

11 So wear - y, worn, and sad
From that life - giv - ing stream
In Him my star, and my sun

13 I found in Him my, rest - ing place, And He has made me glad
My thirst was quenched my, soul re - vived, And now I live in Him.
And in that light of, life I'll walk, 'Til pil - grim days are done.

Indescribable – by Chris Tomlin

From the highest of heights to the depths of the sea
Am Dsus/F# G G2
Creation's revealing Your majesty
Em Dsus/F# G G2
From the colours of fall to the fragrance of spring
Am Am7/G F
Every creature unique in the song that it sings
C2
All exclaiming

G Dsus
Indescribable, uncontainable,
C2 Em
You placed the stars in the sky and You know them by name.
C2
You are amazing God
G G2 Dsus
All powerful, untameable,
C2 Em
Awestruck we fall to our knees as we humbly proclaim
C2
You are amazing God

Em Dsus/F# G G2
Who has told every lightning bolt where it should go
Am Am7/G F
Or seen heavenly storehouses laden with snow
Em Dsus/F# G G2
Who imagined the sun and gives source to its light
Am Am7/G F
Yet conceals it to bring us the coolness of night
C2
None can fathom

G Dsus
Indescribable, uncontainable,
C2 Em
You placed the stars in the sky and You know them by name.
C2
You are amazing God
G G2 Dsus
All powerful, untameable,
C2 Em
Awestruck we fall to our knees as we humbly proclaim
C2
You are amazing God

G Dsus
Incomparable, unchangeable
C2 Em
You see the depths of my heart and You love me the same
C2
You are amazing God
C2
You are amazing God

In Christ Alone

Words and Music by
Keith Getty & Stuart Townend

Maestoso (♩ = 72)

Am G D G/D D G D G

mf

1. In Christ a - lone my hope is
2. In Christ a - lone! - Who took on
3. There in the ground His bo - dy
4. No guilt in life, no fear in

A D/F# G D/F# Em7 A7 D G D G

found, He is my Light, my Strength, my Song; This Cor - ner - stone, this Sol - id
flesh; Full-ness of God in help - less babe! This gift of love and right-eous -
lay, Light of the world by dark - ness slain; Then burst - ing forth in glo - rious
death - This is the power of Christ in me; From life's first cry to fi - nal

A D/F# G D/F# Em7 A7 D D/F# G D/F#

Ground, firm through the fier - est drought and storm. What heights of love, what depths of
ness, scorned by the ones He came to save: Till on that cross as Je - sus
day, up from the grave He rose a - gain! And as He stands in vic - to -
breath, Je - sus com - mands my des - ti - ny. No pow'r of hell, no scheme of

Asus A D/F# G Bm7 Asus A G D G

peace, when fears are stilled, when striv - ings cease! My Com - fort - er, my All in
 died, the wrath of God was sat - is - fied; for ev - ery sin on Him was
 ry, sin's curse has lost its grip on me; For I am His and He is
 man, can ev - er pluck me from His hand; Till He re - turns or calls me

A D/F# G Em A D

all, here in the love of Christ I stand. *f*
 laid; Here in the death of Christ I live.
 mine - bought with the pre - cious blood of Christ.
 home, here in the pow'r of Christ I'll stand.

Am G D G/D D G D

1.2.3. 4.
 2. In Christ a -
 3. There in the
 4. No guilt in

ISAIAH 43

Author Unknown

Capo III

1. When you pass through the wa - ters, I will be with you
 2. When you walk through the fire, You'll not be burned.

5 And the waves will not ov - er - come you. Do not fear. For
 And the flames will not con - sume you. Do not fear For

11 I have re - deemed you. I have called you by name, you are mine
 I have re - deemed you. I have called you by name, you are mine.

17 **Women:** I am the Lord your God _____
Men: For I am the Lord your God _____ I am the Lord Your

21 **Unison:** God I am the Ho - ly One of Is - ra - el Your
 Sa - vior. **Men:** For I am the Lord your God _____

It Is Finished - Part II (Hark, the Voice of Love and Mercy)

Taken from the Gadsby Hymnal #93

Words: Attributed to Jonathan Evans, 1784 & Benjamin Francis, 1787.

Music: Jeff Koonce, 2005.

<p>G D G D</p> <p>G D</p> <p>Hark, the voice of love and mercy, D G</p> <p>Sounds aloud from Calvary!</p> <p>G D</p> <p>See, it rends the rocks asunder, G</p> <p>Shakes the earth and veils the sky!</p> <p>C D</p> <p>"It is finished, It is finished,"</p> <p>D G</p> <p>Hear the dying Savior cry.</p> <p>C D</p> <p>"It is finished, It is finished,"</p> <p>D G</p> <p>Hear the dying Savior cry.</p> <p>G D G D</p> <p>G D</p> <p>"It is finished," O what pleasure, G</p> <p>Do these charming words afford.</p> <p>G D</p> <p>Heavenly blessings, without measure, G</p> <p>Flow to us from Christ the Lord.</p> <p>C D</p> <p>"It is finished, it is finished,"</p> <p>D G</p> <p>Saints the dying words record.</p> <p>C D</p> <p>"It is finished, it is finished,"</p> <p>D G</p> <p>Saints the dying words record.</p> <p>G D G D</p>	<p>G D</p> <p>Finished all the types and shadows, G</p> <p>Of the ceremonial law;</p> <p>G D</p> <p>Finished all that God had promised;</p> <p>G</p> <p>Death and hell no more shall awe.</p> <p>C D</p> <p>"It is finished, it is finished,"</p> <p>D G</p> <p>Saints from hence your comfort draw.</p> <p>C D</p> <p>"It is finished, it is finished,"</p> <p>D G</p> <p>Saints from hence your comfort draw.</p> <p>G D G D</p> <p>G D</p> <p>Tune your harps anew, ye seraphs; G</p> <p>Join to sing the pleasing theme;</p> <p>G D</p> <p>Saints on earth and all in heaven, G</p> <p>Join to praise Immanuel's name.</p> <p>C D</p> <p><i>Hallelujah! Hallelujah!</i></p> <p>D G</p> <p><i>Glory to the bleeding lamb!</i></p> <p>C D</p> <p><i>Hallelujah! Hallelujah!</i></p> <p>D G</p> <p><i>Glory to the bleeding lamb! (x2)</i></p> <p>G D G D</p>
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IT IS WELL WITH MY SOUL

Words by Horatio Spafford
Music by Philip Bliss

1. When peace like a ri - ver at - ten - deth my way When
 2. Though Sa - tan should buf - fet, Though tri - als should come Let
 3. My sin O haste the bliss day, When the faith - shall be thought! My
 4. And Lord haste the day, When the faith shall be sight The

6 Am Dsus D G G7
 sor - rows like sea - bil - lows roll What -
 this blest as sur - ance con - trol That
 sin, not be in part, but as the whole Is
 clouds, back scroll, The

10 C F D G
 ev - er my lot, Thou hast my taught me to e - say "It is
 Christ has re - gard - ed and my help - less e - state And hath
 nailed to the cross, And I the Lord shall de - scend, Ev - en
 trump shall re - sound,

14 C F C G C
 well, it is well with my soul"
 shed His own blood for O my my soul!
 Lord, praise it is well with my my soul!
 so, it is well with my my soul!

17 C G G
Chorus: It is well (echo) It is well With my soul (echo) With my

21 C F C G C
 soul
 (unison) It is well, it is well, with my soul

Gmaj6



JESUS, CAST A LOOK

Words by John Berridge

Music by Matthew Perryman Jones

Capo V

G C G Gmaj6

1. Je - sus, cast a look on _____ me,
 2. All that feeds my bu - sy _____ pride,
 3. Make me like a lit - tle _____ child,

G C D/F#

Give me sweet sim - pli - ci - ty,
 Cast it ev - er - more a - side
 Of my strength and wis - dom _____ spoiled

C D Em

Make me poor and keep me _____ low,
 Bid my will to Thine sub - mit,
 See - ing on - ly in Thy _____ light,

C D G

Seek - ing on - ly thee _____ to _____ know _____
 Lay me humb - ly at _____ Thy _____ feet _____
 Walk - ing on - ly in _____ Thy _____ might _____

4. Leaning on Thy loving breast,
 Where a weary soul can rest
 Feeling well the peace of God,
 Flowing from His precious blood

5. In this posture let me live,
 And hosannas daily give
 In this temper let me die,
 And hosannas ever cry!

Jesus, I am Resting, Resting

Words by Jean Sophia Pigott (1845-1882);

Music by Matthew Smith, 2007 from All I Owe

CAPO 3

[1]

G A D G A D
Jesus, I am resting, resting in the joy of what Thou art,
G A D G A D
I am finding out the greatness of Thy loving heart
G A D F#m G
Thou hast bid me gaze upon thee, and Thy beauty fills my soul
G A D G A D
For by Thy transforming power, Thou hast made me whole

[2]

G A D G A D
O how great Thy loving kindness, vaster, broader than the sea
G A D G A D
Of how marvelous Thy goodness lavished all on me
G A D F#m G
Yes, I rest in Thee Beloved, know what wealth of grace is Thine
G A D G A D
Know Thy certainty of promise and have made it mine

CHORUS

G A D Bm A G
Jesus, I am resting, resting, in the joy of what Thou art
G A D G A D
I am finding out the greatness of Thy loving heart

[3]

G A D G A D
Simply trusting Thee Lord Jesus, I behold Thee as Thou art
G A D G A D
And Thy love so pure so changeless satisfies my heart
G A D F#m G
Satisfies its deepest longings, meets, supplies its every need
G A D G A D
Compasseth me round with blessings; Thine is love indeed

[4]

G A D G A D
Ever lift Thy face upon me, as I work and wait for Thee
G A D G A D
Resting 'neath Thy smile Lord Jesus, earth's dark shadows flee
G A D F#m G
Brightness of my Father's glory, sunshine of my Father's face
G A D G A D
Keep me ever trusting, resting, fill me with Thy grace.

JESUS, I COME

Words by William Sleeper
Music by Greg Thompson

C G Fmaj7

1. Out of my bon - dage, sor - row and night,
2. Out of my shame - ful fail - ure and loss,
3. Out of un - rest and ar - ro - gant pride,
4. Out of the fear and dread of the tomb,

5 Am G Fmaj7

Je - sus I come; Je - sus, I come
Je - sus, I come; Je - sus, I come.
Je - sus, I come; Je - sus, I come.
Je - sus, I come; Je - sus, I come.

9 C G Fmaj7

In - to Thy free - dom, glad - ness, and light
In - to the glo - rious gain of Thy cross,
In - to Thy bless - ed will to a - bide,
In - to the joy and light of Thy home,

13 Am G/B Fmaj7 F G

Je - sus, I come to Thee,
Je - sus, I come to Thee.
Je - sus, I come to Thee.
Je - sus, I come to Thee.

17 Am G Fmaj7

Out of my sick - ness in - to Thy health,
Out of earth's sor - rows in - to Thy balm,
Out of my self - to dwell in Thy love,
Out of the depths of ru - in un - told,

21 Am G Fmaj7

Out of my want - ing and in - to Thy wealth,
 Out of life's storms and in - to Thy calm,
 Out of de - spair in - to rap - tures a - bove,
 In - to the peace of Thy shel - ter - ing fold,

25 Am G Fmaj7

Out of my sin and in - to Thy - self,
 Out of dis - tress in - to jub - i - lant psalm,
 Up - ward for - ev - er on wings like dōve,
 Ev - er Thy glo - rious face to be - hold,

29 Am G Fmaj7

Je - sus, I come to Thee
 Je - sus, I come to Thee.
 Je - sus, I come to Thee.
 Je - sus, I come to Thee.

33 Am G Fmaj7

Jesus Is Our Great Salvation

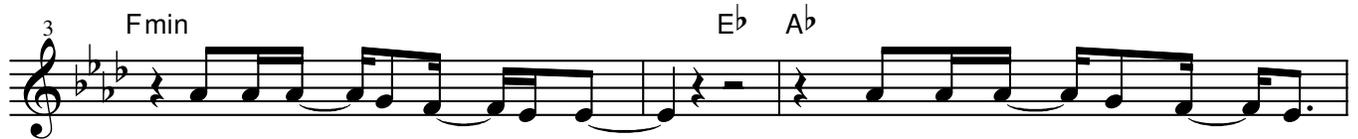
Taken from the Gadsby Hymnal #205

Words - John Adams, 1751-1835

Music - Clint Wells, 2004



Jes - us is our great sal - va - tion,
 When inv - olved in sin and ru - in,
 Let us nev - er Lord for - get thee;
 Free e - lec - tion known by call - ing,



Worth - y of our best est - eem;
 And no help - er there was found,
 Make us walk as child - ren here.
 Is a priv - il - ege div - ine;
 He has saved his favor - ite
 Jes - us our dis - tress was
 We will give thee all the
 Saints are kept from fin - al



na - tion;
 view - ing;
 glor - y
 fall - ing;
 Join to sing a - loud of him.
 Grace did more than sin a - bound.
 Of the love that brought us near.
 All the glor - y Lord be thine!
 He has saved
 He has called
 Bid us praise
 All the glor -



us!
 us,
 thee,
 y,
 Christ a - lone could us red - eem
 With sal - va - tion in the sound.
 And rej - oice with hol - y fear.
 All the glor - y, Lord is thine!



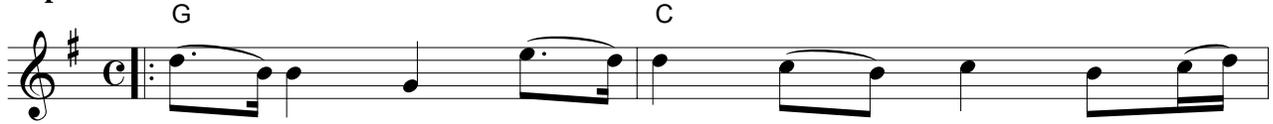
He has saved us!
 He has called us,
 Bid us praise thee,
 All the glor - y,
 Christ a - lone could us red - eem.
 With sal - va - tion in the sound.
 And rej - oice with hol - y fear.
 All the glor - y, Lord is thine!

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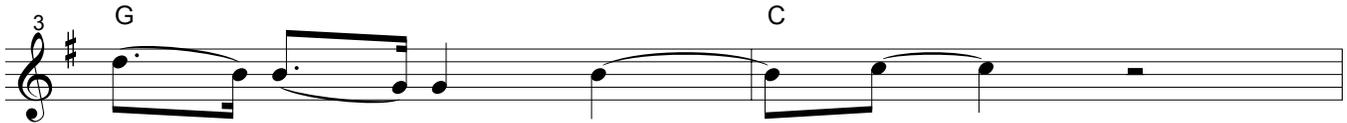
JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL

Words by Charles Wesley
Music by Greg Thompson

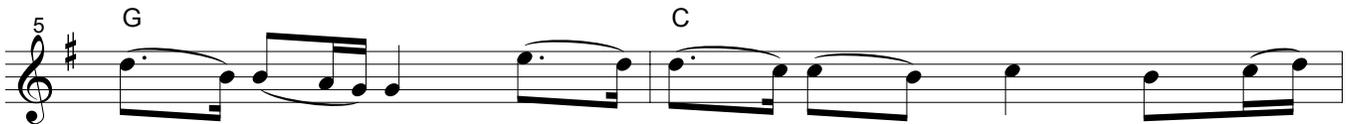
Capo III



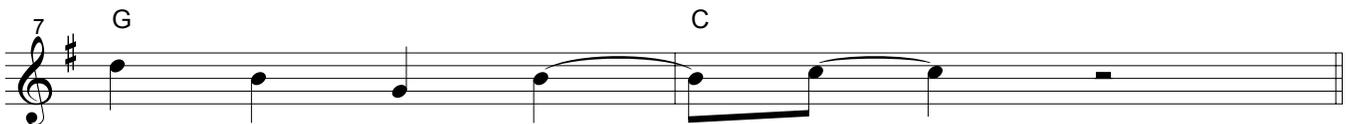
1. Je - sus, lo - ver of my soul, let me
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, hangs my
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want; more than
4. Plen - teous grace with thee is found, grace to



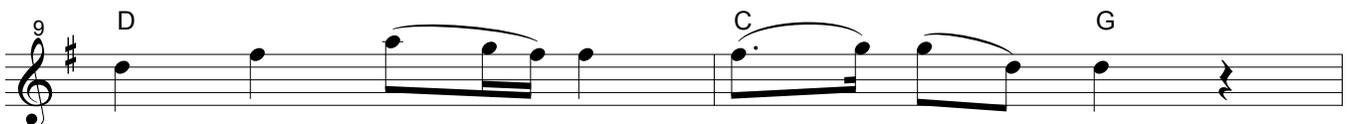
to thy bo - som fly,
help - less soul on thee; find;
all in thee I my sin;
cov - er all my



While the nea - rer wa - ters roll, while the
leave, ah! leave me not a lone, still sup -
raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, heal the
let the heal - ing streams a bound; make and



tem - pest and still is high:
port and com - fort me!
sick, and lead the blind.
keep me pure with in:



hide me, O my Sa - vior, hide,
All my and trust on ly the thee is thy stayed,
Just thou of ho - ly the is thy name;
thou art, life the foun - tain art,

11 D C

'till help I let the from am me storm thee all take is I righ of un - - teous - ness; thee; past bring;

13 D C G

safe cov false spring in - er and thou - to my full up the de of with - ha - fense sin in - ven - less I my guide, head, heart, re - the thou to

15 Em D C C

cieve shad full all my - ow of e - ter soul of truth - at thy and ni - last wing. grace. ty.

Jesus Messiah

Chris Tomlin

VERSE 1

G Am
He became sin, Who knew no sin
G/B C
That we might become His Righteousness
G Am
He humbled himself and carried the cross
G/B C G/B C
Love so amazing, Love so amazing

CHORUS

G C
Jesus Messiah, name above all names
G D
Blessed Redeemer, Emmanuel
G
The rescue for sinners
C
The ransom from Heaven
G/B D G
Jesus Messiah, Lord of all

VERSE 2

G Am
His body the bread, His blood the wine
G/B C
Broken and poured out all for love
G Am
The whole earth trembled and the veil was torn
G/B C G/B C
Love so amazing, love so amazing

BRIDGE

Am G/B C D
All our hope is in You, all our hope is in You
Am G/B C D
All the glory to You, God, the Light of the world

VERSE 1

CHORUS

VERSE 2

CHORUS

BRIDGE

CHORUS

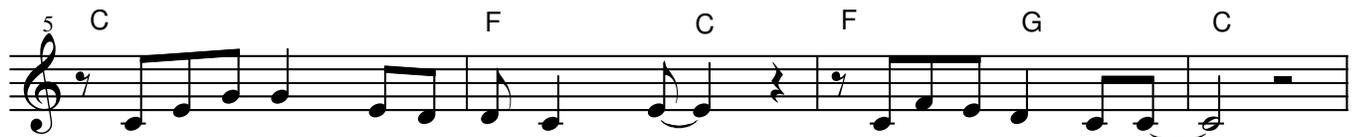
Jesus' Precious Blood

from the Gadsby Hymnal #1156

words: William J. Irons, 1812-1833
music: Clint Wells, 2004



What sac - red foun - tain yon - der springs Up from the throne of God,
What might - y sum paid all my debt, When I a bond - man stood,
What voice is that which speaks for me In heav - en's court for good,
What theme, my soul shall best em - ploy Thy harp be - fore thy God,



And all new cov - 'nant bless - ing brings? 'Tis Je - sus' prec - ious blood.
And has my soul at freed - om set?
And from the curse has set me free?
And make all heav'n to ring with joy?



What stream can sweep a - way My sins just like a flood,



Nor lets one guilt - y blemish stay? 'Tis Je - sus' prec - ious blood.

JESUS SHALL REIGN

Based on Psalm 72
 Words by Isaac Watts
 Music by John Hatton

Intro

1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun
 2. For Him shall end - less prayer be made
 3. Peo - ple and realms of ev' - ry tongue
 4. Bless - ing a - bound wher - e'er He reigns

Does His suc - ces - sive jour - neys run;
 And prais - es thron - g to crown His head
 Dwell on His love with sweet His song;
 The pris - 'ner leaps to lose - est his chains

His king - dom spread from shore to shore,
 His name like sweet fume shall pro - rise
 And in - fant voi - ces shall pro - claim
 The wea - ry find e - ter - nal rest

Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
 With ev - ery morn - ing sac - ri - fice
 Their ear - ly bless - ings of on His name.
 And all the sons of want His are blessed

5. Where He displays His healing power
 Death and the curse are known no more
 In Him the tribes of Adam boast
 More blessings than, their father lost

6. Let ev'ry creature rise and bring
 His grateful honors to our King;
 Angels descend with songs again,
 And earth repeat the loud "Amen!"

JESUS, WITH THY CHURCH ABIDE

Capo III

Words by Thomas Pollock
Music by Christopher Miner

1. Je - sus, with Thy church a - bide;
2. Keep her life and doct - rine pure;
3. May she one in doct - rine be,
4. May she guide the poor and blind,

Be her sav - ior, Lord, and Guide,
Grant her pa - tience to en - dure,
One in truth and char - i - ty,
Seek the lost un - til she find

While on earth her faith is tried:
Trust - ing in Thy prom - ise sure:
Win - ning all to faith in Thee:
And the bro - ken - heart - ed bind:

We be - seech Thee, hear us,
We be - seech Thee, hear us,
We be - seech Thee, hear us,
We be - seech Thee, hear us,

We be - seech Thee, hear us,
We be - seech Thee, hear us.
We be - seech Thee, hear us.
We be - seech Thee, hear us.

Jesus Whispers

Taken from the Gadsby Hymnal #180

Words - Joseph Hart , 1759

Music - Clint Wells and

Brian T. Murphy, 2004

B \flat **E \flat /B \flat**



Lamb of God, we fall be - fore thee,
Thee we own a perf - ect Sav - ior,
When we live on Jes - us' mer - it,
Hear the whole conc - lus - ion of it;

B \flat **E \flat /B \flat** **B \flat** **E \flat /B \flat**



Humb - ly trust - ing in thy cross; That a - lone be all our glor - y;
Onl - y source of all that's good: Ever - y grace and ever - y fav - or
Then we wor - ship God a - right, Fa - ther, Son and Hol - y Spir - it,
Great or good, what - e'er we call, God, or King, or Priest, or Pro - phet,

B \flat **E \flat /B \flat** **F**



All things else are vain and loss. Jes - us whisp - ers this sweet sent - ence,
Comes to us through Jes - us' blood.
Then we sav - ing - ly u - nite.
Jes - us Christ is All in All.

E \flat **F**



"Son, thy sins are all for - giv - en." Faith He gives us to bel - ieve,

E \flat **B \flat**



Hear - ing ears and see - ing eyes.

Join, Every Tongue, To Sing and Praise

Gadsby Hymnal #445 (Hart)
Music by Robert Turner, 2008

D **G**
1. JOIN, every tongue, to sing and praise
D **A7**
The mercies of our Lord ;
D **G**
The love of Christ, our God and King,
D **A7** **D**
Let every heart record.
G **D**
He saved us from the wrath of God,
G **D** **A7**
And paid our ransom with his blood.
D **G**
JOIN, every tongue, to sing and praise
D **A7** **D**
The mercies of our Lord ;

2. What wondrous grace was this, was this!
We sinned; and Jesus died:
He wrought our perfect righteousness,
And we were justified:
We ran the score to lengths extreme,
And all our debt was charged on him.
JOIN, every tongue, to sing and praise
The mercies of our Lord ;

3. Hell was our just desert,
And he that hell endured;
Our guilt broke his guiltless heart
With wrath that we incurr'd;
We bruised his body, spilt his blood,
And both became our heavenly food.
JOIN, every tongue, to sing and praise
The mercies of our Lord ;

Repeat verse 1

The King of Love My Shepherd Is

Words: Henry Williams Baker (1821-1877), 1868
Tune: St. Columba (Traditional Irish Melody) Meter: 87 87

D A D Bm
The King of love my shepherd is,
D Bm A
whose goodness faileth never;
Bm D F#m Bm
I nothing lack if I am his,
A G A G D
and he is mine for ever.

Where streams of living water flow,
my ransomed soul he leadeth,
and where the verdant pastures grow,
with food celestial feedeth.

Perverse and foolish oft I strayed,
but yet in love He sought me,
and on his shoulder gently laid,
and home, rejoicing, brought me.

In death's dark vale I fear no ill
with thee, dear Lord, beside me;
thy rod and staff my comfort still,
thy cross before to guide me.

Thou spread'st a table in my sight;
thy unction grace bestoweth;
and O what transport of delight
from thy pure chalice floweth!

And so through all the length of days
thy goodness faileth never:
Good Shepherd, may I sing thy praise
within thy house for ever.

King of Saints

Taken from the Gadsby Hymnal #857

Words - Joseph Hart, 1712-1768

Music - Clint Wells, 2004



G D/F#

Jes - us Christ, God's hol - y lamb, We will laud thy level - y name;
Right-eous are thy ways and true; End - less hon - ors are thy due;

5 Emin C(add9) D

We were saved by God's dec - ree, And all our debt was paid by thee.
Grace and glor - y in thee shine; Match - less merc - y, love div - ine.

9 G D/F#

Thou has washed us in thy blood, Made us kings
We for whom thou once was slain, We thy ran -

12 Emin

and priests to God; Take this trib - ute of the poor;
somed sin - ner train, In this one re - quest ag - ree,

15 C(add9) D G G

Less we can't, we can't give more. Souls red - eemed,
"Spir - it make us more like thee."

20 D/F# Emin

your voic - es raise, Sing your dear Red - eem - er's praise; Worth - y thou

24 C(add9) D G

of love and laud, King of saints, inc - ar - nate God.

Gm9/Bb



* Bb can be substituted for Gm9/Bb

LADEN WITH GUILT AND FULL OF FEARS

Words by Isaac Watts
alt. by Sandra McCracken
Music by Sandra McCracken

1. La - den with guilt and full of fears, I
 2. This is the field where hid - den lies, The
 3. This is the judge that ends the strife, Where

4 fly to Thee my Lord And not a glimpse of hope
 pearl of price un - known That mer - chant is di - vine
 wit and rea - son fail My guide to ev - er - last -

7 - ap - pears, But in Thy wri - tten Word The
 ly - wise, Who makes the pearl his own Here
 ing life, Through all this gloo - my vale Oh

10 *Tag
 vol - umes of my Fa - ther's grace, Does
 con - se - cra - ted wa - ter flows, To
 may Thy coun - sels migh - ty God My

12 all my griefs as - suage Here I be - hold my Sa -
 quench my thirst of sin Here the fair tree of know -
 ro - ving feet com - mand Nor I for - sake the hap -

15 vior's face, in ev - ery page 2. This is
 ledge grows No dan - ger dwells with - in 3. This is
 py road That leads to Thy right hand

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LEAD ON, O KING ETERNAL

Words by Ernest W. Shurtleff
Music by Jeff Pardo

Em C G Em C G Em C G

1. Lead on, O King e - ter -
on, O King e - ter -
on, O King e - ter -

6 Em C G

- nal, The day of march has come; Hence -
- nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease, And
- nal, We fol - low, not with fears, For

9 Em C G Em C G

forth in fields of con - quest, Thy tents shall be our home.
ho - li - ness shall whis - per, The sweet a - men of peace.
glad - ness breaks like morn - ing Wher - e'er - Thy face ap - pears

12 D Em

- Through days of prep a - ra - tion, Thy
- For not with swords' loud clash - ing, Nor
- Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us, We

15 D Em C G

grace has made us strong; And now, O King e - ter -
roll of stir - ring drums; With deeds of love and mer -
jour - ney in its light The crown a - waits the con -

18 Em C G

- nal, We lift our bat - tle song.
- cy, The heaven - ly king - dom comes.
- quest; Lead on, O God of might. 2. Lead

22 2, 3 D C D C

So lead on, O King, Lead on, O King, Lead

Lead On, O King Eternal

27 D Am Em C G Em C G

on, ___ O King, ___ Lead on. ___ 3. Lead

33 Em C G D Em D

So lead on, ___ O King, ___ Lead on, ___ O King,

38 C D Am Em C G Em C G

___ Lead on, ___ O King, ___ Lead on. ___

Let All Things Now Living

Katherine K. Davis, 1939

CAPO 3

D **A7** **D** **Em**
Let all things now living A song of thanksgiving
D **GD** **A7** **D**
To God the creator Triumphantly raise.
D **A7** **D** **Em** **A**
Who fashioned and made us, Protected and stayed us,
D **G** **D** **A7** **D**
Who guides us and leads us To the end of our days.

D **A7**
His banners are o'er us, His light goes before us,
D **Bm** **A** **E** **A**
A pillar of fire shining forth in the night.
D **Em** **A**
Till shadows have vanished And darkness is banished
D **G** **D** **A7** **D**
As forward we travel from light into light.

His law he enforces, The stars in their courses
The sun in it's orbit Obediently shine;
The hills and the mountains, The rivers and fountains,
The deeps of the ocean Proclaim him divine.
We too should be voicing Our love and rejoicing;
With glad adoration A Song let us raise
Till all things now living Unite in thanksgiving:
"To God in the highest, Hosanna and praise!"

Lord, Dissolve My Frozen Heart

Taken from the Gadsby Hymnal #1117

Words: Thomas Kelly, 1769-1855.
Chorus by Brian T. Murphy.
Music: Brian T. Murphy, 2006.

The musical score is written in treble clef with a common time signature (C). It consists of six staves of music. Chord symbols are placed above the staff lines. The lyrics are written below the notes. The score includes a 3-measure rest at the beginning of the second staff and a 6-measure rest at the beginning of the third staff.

Amin7 G F C/E

Lord, dis - solve my froz - - - en heart,
O that love, how vast it is!
Sav - ior, let thy love be felt,

3 Amin7 G Dmin7 Amin7 G

By the beams of love div - ine; This a - lone ca warmth
Vast it seems, though known in part; Strange in - deed, if love
Let its pow'r be felt by me, Then my froz - en heart

6 F C Amin7 G C

im - part, To dis - solve a heart like mine. The
like this, Should not melt the froz - en heart.
shall melt, Melt in love, O Lord to thee.

9 Dmin7 C F

love of Christ pas - ses know - ledge. The

11 Dmin7 C G Dmin7 C

love of Christ eas - es fear. The love of Christ hits a man's

14 F G

heart, It pierc - es him like a spear.

Lord, Hear Me When I Cry

Taken from the Gadsby Hymnal #378 - Matt 8.2, "Lord, if you will, you can make me clean."

Words: Samuel Medley, 1738-1799 :: Music: Robert Turner, 2009

Am Dm Am
[1] A BEGGAR poor at mercy's door
Am E
Lies such a wretch as I
Am G Em Am
Thou knowest my need is great indeed
G Em Am
Lord hear me when I cry
G Em Am
Lord hear me when I cry

Am Dm Am
[2] With guilt beset and deep in debt
Am E
For pardon Lord I pray
Am G Em Am
O let thy love sufficient prove
G Em Am
To take my sins away
G Em Am
Lord take my sins away

Am Dm Am
[3] A wicked heart is no small part
Am E
Of my distress and shame
Am G Em Am
Let sovereign grace its crimes efface
G Em Am
Through Jesus blessed name
G Em Am
Jesus blessed name

Am Dm Am
[4] Affections wild by sin defiled
Am E
Oft hurry me away
Am G Em Am
Lord bring them home nor let them roam
G Em Am
From Christ the living way
G Em Am
Christ the living way

Am Dm Am
[5] Before thy face I've told my case
Am E
Lord help and mercy send
Am G Em Am
Pity my soul and make me whole
G Em Am
And love me to the end
G Em Am
Lord, love me to the end

G Em Am
G Em Am
Lord hear me when I cry

Lord, Thou Hast Searched and Seen Me Through

Words by Isaac Watts/ Music by Robert Turner



Lord, Thou has searched and se - en me through,
My thoughts be - fore, they are - my own,
With - in Thy circ - ling po--wer I stand;
O may these thoughts po - sses - s my breast,



Thine eye com - mands, with pi - er - cing view.
Are to my God dis - ti - nc - ly known;
On eve - ry side I fi - nd Thy hand;
Where 'er I rove, where 'er - I rest!



My ris - ing and my res - ting hour,
He knows the words I mean to speak
A - wake, a - sleep, at home, a - broad,
Nor let my wea - ker pas - sions dare.



my heart and flesh with all their powers.
Ere from my open - ing lips they break.
I am sur - round - ed still with God.
Con - sent to sin, for God is there.

LOVE ME FREELY

GADSBY HYMNAL #391

Words: Charles Wesley, 1707-1788.

Music by Robert Turner, November 2008

- 1** **D** **G** **A7** **G** **Bm**
JESUS Friend of sinners hear
 G **Em** **A7**
A feeble creature pray
D **G** **A7** **G** **Bm**
From my debt of sin set clear
 G **Em** **A7**
For I have nought to pay
G **A7** **D** **A7** **D**
Speak O speak my kind release
 G **Em** **A7**
A poor backsliding soul restore
D **G** **A7** **G** **Bm**
Love me freely seal my peace
 G **A7** **D**
And let me rove no more
- 2** **D** **G** **A7** **G** **Bm**
Though my sins as mountains rise
 G **Em** **A7**
And swell and reach to heaven
D **G** **A7** **G** **Bm**
Mercy is above the skies
 G **Em** **A7**
And I shall stand forgiven
G **A7** **D** **A7** **D**
Mighty is my guilt's increase
 G **Em** **A7**
But greater is thy mercy's store
D **G** **A7** **G** **Bm**
Love me freely seal my peace
 G **A7** **D**
And let me rove no more
- 3** **D** **G** **A7** **G** **Bm**
From the oppressive weight of sin
 G **Em** **A7**
My struggling spirit free
D **G** **A7** **G** **Bm**
Blood and righteousness divine
 G **Em** **A7**
Can rescue even me
G **A7** **D** **A7** **D**
Holy Spirit shed thy grace
 G **Em** **A7**
And let me feel the softening shower
D **G** **A7** **G** **Bm**
Love me freely seal my peace
 G **A7** **D**
And let me rove no more

My Jesus Makes A Way

Words by J. Franklin
Music by Robert Turner, 2009

Jesus the Soul's Help in Times of Trouble
Psalm 31.7; 1 Corinthians 10.13

[1]

G C D G
IN all my troubles and distress
Em Am D
The Lord my soul doth own
C D G C
Jehovah doth my griefs redress
Am D G
And make his mercy known

[3]

G C D G
In every storm in every sea
Em Am D
My Jesus makes a way
C D G C
His light shall make the darkness flee
Am D G
And turn the shade to day

[2]

G C D G
He helps me on him to rely
Em Am D
He is my strength and tower
C D G C
Tis he that hears me when I cry
Am D G
And manifests his power

[4]

G C D G
Tis he in trouble bears me up
Em Am D
And leads me safely through
C D G C
My Jesus doth maintain my cup
Am D G
And daily strength renew

My Raptured Soul

Taken from the Gadsby Hymnal #268

Words: John Berridge, 1716-1793.
Music: Clint Wells, 2005.

D

If Je - sus kind - ly say, And
My soul is in my ears; My
He meets me with a kiss, And
A soft and ten - der sigh, Now

4 D

with a whisp - ering word, "A -
heart is all on flame; My
with a smil - ing face; I
heaves my hol - lowed breast; I

6 A G A

rise my love and come a - way," I run to meet my Lord.
eyes are sweet - ly drowned in tears, And melt - ed is my frame.
taste the dear, en - chant - ing bliss, And won - der at his grace.
long to lay me down and die, And find e - ter - nal rest.

8 D G

My rap - tured soul will rise up, And give a cheer - ful

12 D G

spring, And dart through all the loft - y skies, To vi - sit Zi - on's

16 A G A D

King. To vi - sit Zi - on's King.

O DAY OF REST AND GLADNESS

Words by Christopher Wordsworth
Music by Christopher Miner

1. O day of rest and glad - ness, O
 2. On thee, at the cre - a - tion The
 3. Thou art a port pro - tect - ed From

5 day of joy and light O balm of care and sad - ness, Most
 light first had Its birth; On thee, for our sal - va - tion, Christ
 storms that round us rise; A gar - den in - ter - sect - ed With

9 beau - ti - ful, most bright; On thee the high and low - ly, Through
 rose from depths of - earth; On thee our Lord, vic - tor - ious The
 streams of Par - a - dise; Thou art a cool - ing foun - tain In

13 a - ges joined in tune, Sing And Ho - ly, Ho - ly, most
 Spir - it sent from heav'n sand; From thus on thee, most
 life's dry, drear - y Pis - gah's

16 Ho - ly, To the great God Tri - une
 glor - i - ous, A the tri - ple our light was -
 moun - tain, We view our prom - ised -
 land.

4. Today on weary nations,
 The heav'nly manna falls:
 To holy convocations,
 The silver trumpet calls,
 Where gospel light is glowing
 With pure and radiant beams
 And living water flowing,
 With soul refreshing streams.

5. New graces ever gaining,
 From this our day of rest,
 We reach the rest remaining,
 To spirits of the blest.
 To Holy Ghost be praises,
 To Father, and to Son;
 The church her voice upraises,
 To thee, blest Three in One.

O for a Thousand Tongues to Sing

<p>D G D G Em7 1. O for a thousand tongues to sing D G D7 G D My great Redeemer's praise, G C The glories of my God and King, G D7 G The triumphs of His grace!</p> <p>D G D G Em7 2. My gracious Master and my God, D G D7 G D Assist me to proclaim, G C To spread through all the earth abroad G D7 G The honors of Thy Name.</p> <p>D G D G Em7 3. Jesus! The Name that charms our fears, D G D7 G D That bids our sorrows cease; G C 'Tis music in the sinner's ears, G D7 G 'Tis life, and health, and peace.</p>	<p>D G D G Em7 4. He breaks the power of canceled sin, D G D7 G D He sets the prisoner free; G C His blood can make the foulest clean, G D7 G His blood availed for me.</p> <p>D G D G Em7 5. He speaks, and, listening to His voice, D G D7 G D New life the dead receive, G C The mournful, broken hearts rejoice, G D7 G The humble poor believe.</p> <p>D G D G Em7 6. Hear Him, ye deaf; His praise, ye dumb, D G D7 G D Your loosened tongues employ; G C Ye blind, behold your Savior come, G D7 G And leap, ye lame, for joy</p>
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O GOD, OUR HELP IN AGES PAST

Words by Isaac Watts
Music by William Croft

1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our
 2. Be - neath the sha - dow of Thy throne, Thy
 3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or

4. hope saints for have re - years dwelt to se - come, Our
 earth earth re - ceived her - cure; frame, From -
 shel - ter from the storm arm - y a - blast, And
 ev - er - last - ing Thou art - lone, God, And
 To

8. our e - ter - nal home!
 our de - fense years is the sure.
 end - less years the same.

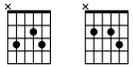
4. Thy word commands our flesh to dust:
 "Return, ye sons of men!"
 All nations rose from earth at first
 And turn to earth again.

5. A thousand ages in Thy sight
 Are like an evening gone;
 Short as the watch that ends the night
 Before the rising sun.

6. O God our help in ages past,
 Our hope for years to come,
 Be Thou our guard while troubles last,
 And our eternal home.

O LOVE THAT WILL NOT LET ME GO

D/C D/B

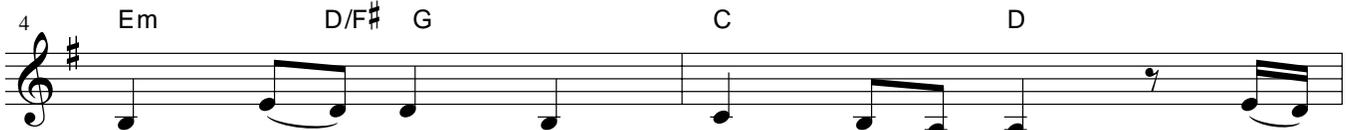


Words by George Matheson
Music by Christopher Miner

CAPO IV



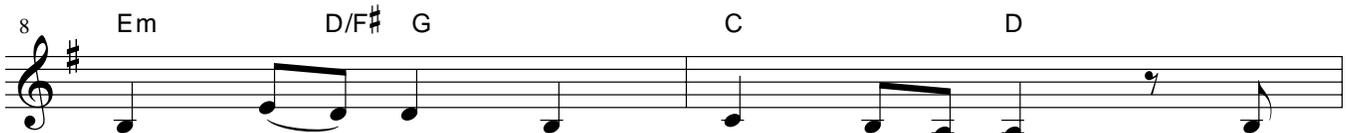
1. O Love that will not let me go, I
2. O Light that foll - ow'st all my way, I
3. O Joy that seek - est me through pain, I
4. O Cross that lift - est up my head, I



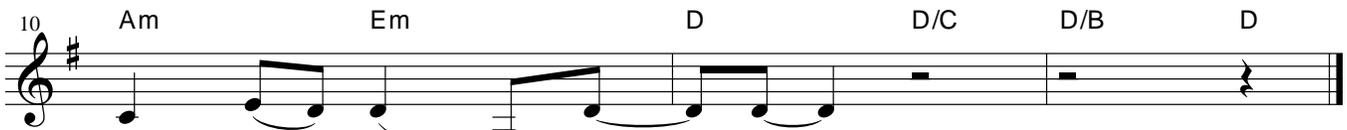
rest my wear - y soul in thee; I
yield my flick' - ring torch to thee; My
can - not close my heart to thee; I
dare not ask to fly from thee; I



give thee back the li - fe I owe, That
heart re - stores its bor - rowed ray, That
trace the rain - bow through the rain, And
lay in dust life's glo - ry dead, And



in thine o - cean depths its flow May
in thy sun - shine's blaze its day May
feel the prom - ise is not vain, That
from the ground there bless - oms red Life



ri - cher, full er - be.
brigh - ter, fair - er - be.
morn - shall tear - less - be.
that shall end - less - be.

O Worship the King

Adapted from: 1833 Hymn by Robert Grant

GUITAR

CAPO 1

(True key is Ab)

G C D
O worship the King all glorious above,

G D G
O gratefully sing his pow'r and his love;

D7
Our shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days,

G D7 G
Pavilioned in splendor and girded with praise.

G C D
O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,

G D G
Whose robe is the light, whose canopy space.

D7
His chariots of wrath the deep thunder-clouds form,

G D7 G
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.

Chorus: C2 Em7
You alone are the matchless King,

Am7 G/B
To You alone be all majesty.

C2 Em7
Your glories and wonders, what tongue can recite?

Am7 G/B
You breathe in the air,

C2
You shine in the light.

O Worship the King (page 2 of 2)

GUITAR
CAPO 1

G C D
Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,

G D G
In You do we trust, nor find You to fail;

D7
Your mercies how tender, how firm to the end.

G D7 G
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

Chorus: C2 Em7
You alone are the matchless King,

Am7 G/B
To You alone be all majesty.

C2 Em7
Your glories and wonders, what tongue can recite?

Am7 G/B
You breathe in the air,

C2
You shine in the light.

G C D
O measureless Might! Ineffable Love!

G D G
While angels delight to hymn You above,

D7
The humbler creation, though feeble their lays,

G D7 G
With true adoration shall lisp to your praise.

A7/G



O WORSHIP THE KING

Words by Robert Grant
Based on Psalm 104
Music by Johann Haydn

D Bm G A

1.O wor - ship the King all glor - ious a - bove And
 2.Oh tell of His might, Oh sing of His grace Whose
 3.Thy boun - ti - ful care, What tongue can re - cite? It
 4.Frail chil - dren of dust, And fee - ble as frail In

4 D Bm G A D

grate - ful - ly sing, His pow - er and His love Our
 robe is the light, Whose can - o - py space Whose
 breathes in the air, It shines in the light It
 Thee do we trust, Nor find Thee to fail Thy

6 A A/G A7/G A7

shield and de - fend - er, the An - cient of Days Pa -
 char - iots of wrath, The deep thun - der - clouds form
 streams from the hills, It de - scends to the plain
 mer - cies how ten - der, How firm to the end Our

8 D Bm G A D

vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise
 dark is His path, On the wings of the storm
 sweet - ly dis - tills, In the dew and the rain
 Ma - ker, De - fen - der, Re - deem - er, and Friend

ON JORDAN'S STORMY BANKS I STAND

Words by Samuel Stennett
Music by Christopher Miner

CAPO II
Low E Open

1. On Jor - dan's stor - my banks I stand, And
 2. All o'er those wide ex - ten - ded plains, Shines
 3. No chill - ing winds nor pois - onous breath, Can
 4. When shall I reach that hap - py place, And

cast a wish - ful eye To
 one e - ter - nal day There
 reach that health - ful shore, blessed
 be for - ev - er er When

Can - aan's fair and hap - py land, Where
 God, the Son for - ev - er er reigns, And
 Sick - ness, sor - row, pain and death, Are
 shall I see my Fa - ther's face, And

my scat - ters night a lie - 2. All way. Chorus: I am
 felt in his bos - om no more. rest.
 bound, I am bound, I am bound for Prom - ised Land I am

bound, I am bound, I am bound for Prom - ised Land
 3. No
 4. When

Open The Eyes Of My Heart

D

Open the eyes of my heart, Lord

A

Open the eyes of my heart;

G

D

I want to see You, I want to see You.

Open the eyes of my heart, Lord

Open the eyes of my heart;

I want to see You, I want to see You.

Bm

G

To see You high and lifted up,

D

Shining in the light of Your glory.

Bm

G

Pour out Your pow'r and love;

A

G

As we sing holy, holy, holy...

Bridge:

D

Holy, holy, holy

A/D

Holy, holy, holy

A/D

Holy, holy, holy

D

I want to see You.

I want to hear You.

I want to know You.

I want to see You.

©1997, Integrity's Hosanna! Music

Words and Music by Paul Baloche

POOR SINNER DEJECTED WITH FEAR

Words by William Gadsby
 Music by Katy Bowser &
 Matthew Perryman Jones

CAPO V

1. Poor sin - ner, de - ject - ed with fear, Un -
 2. Come just as thou art, — with thy woe, Fall
 3. The soul that on Je - sus re - lies, He'll

4 bos - om thy mind to the Lamb; No wrath on his brow he does
 down at the feet of the Lamb; He will not, he can - not say,
 ne - ver, no ne - ver de - ceive; He free - ly and faith - ful - ly

7 wear, Nor will he poor will mour take - ners con - demn; His
 Go, But sure - ly will than take out thy con - stain; A
 gives More bless - ings than we can con - ceive; Yea,

10 arm of om - ni - po - tent grace Is a - ble and wil - ling to have
 foun - tain is o - pened for sin, And thou - sands and its vir - tues
 down to old age he will keep, Nor will he for - sake us at

13 save; A sweet and a per - ma - nent peace He'll
 proved last; He'll take thee, and plunge thee there in, And
 He knows and is known by his sheep; They're

16 free - ly the and faith - ful - ly give.
 wash his, and he will hold filth in his blood.
 his, and he will hold filth in his blood. 2. Come
 his, and he will hold filth in his blood. 3. The

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The Power of the Cross

Words and Music by
Keith Getty & Stuart Townend

With Strength (♩ = 58)

F/A G/B Cadd9 C G7sus/D G7/D Cadd9/E F

1.O, to see the dawn of the dark - est day; Christ on the
 2.O, to see the pain writ - ten on Your face, bear - ing the
 3.Now the day - light flees; Now the ground be - neath quakes as its
 4.O, to see my name writ - ten in the wounds, for through Your

C/E Dm7 Fma7 Gsus G F/A G/B Cadd9

road to Cal - va - ry. Tried by sin - ful men,
 awe - some weight of sin. Ev - 'ry bit - ter thought,
 Ma - ker bows His head. Cur - tain torn in two,
 suf - fering I am free. Death is crushed to death,

C G7sus/D G7/D Cadd9/E F C/E Fma7 Gsus

torn and beat - en, then nailed to a cross of wood.
 ev - ery ev - il deed crown - ing Your blood - stained brow.
 dead are raised to life - "Fin - ished!" the vic - t'ry cry.
 life is mine to live, won through Your self - less love!

Refrain

G C/E F G/B Cadd9 C C/E F

This the pow'r _____ of the cross: _____ 1.-3.Christ be- came _____
 _____ 4.Son of God _____

G/B Cadd9 C C/E F D/F# G G/F

_____ sin for us. _____ Took the blame, _____ bore the wrath; We
 _____ slain for us. _____ What a love, _____ what a cost!

C/E F Gsus G7 1.2.3. C Fma7

stand for - giv - en at the cross.

C/G Gsus G 4. C

cross.

PRAISE, MY SOUL, THE KING OF HEAVEN

Words by Henry Lyte

Music by Christopher Miner

Capo I

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It features a guitar accompaniment with chords C, D, G, and Em. The lyrics are arranged in three columns, with some lines having multiple verses. The score includes a key signature change to D major (two sharps) at measure 9.

1. Praise, my soul, the King of hea - ven;
 2. Praise Him for sum - mer's grace of and fa - vor
 3. Frail as His mer's flower we flour ish

To His feet thy tri - bute bring.
 To our the wind thers and in dis - tress.
 Blows the wind and it is gone

Ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en,
 Praise Him, Him still mor - tals same rise for - ev - er,
 But while while mor - tals rise and per - ish

Who like me His and praise should sing?
 Slow to en - dure, and un - swift chang - ing to bless.
 God on dures un - chang - ing on

Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, Praise the ev - er - last - ing King.
 Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, Glo - rious in His faith - ful - ness.
 Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, Praise the high e - ter - nal One

Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, Praise the ev - er - last - ing King.
 Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, Glo - rious in His faith - ful - ness.
 Praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, praise Him, Praise the high e - ter - nal One

4. Fatherlike He tends and spares us;
 Well our feeble frame He Knows.
 In His hands He gently bears us,
 Rescues us from all our foes.
 Praise Him, praise Him,
 praise Him, praise Him,
 Widely as His mercy goes.
 Praise Him, praise Him,
 praise Him, praise Him,
 Widely as His mercy goes.

5. Angels help us to adore Him;
 Ye behold Him face to face;
 Sun and moon, bow down before Him,
 Dwellers all in time and space.
 Praise Him, praise Him,
 praise Him, praise Him,
 Praise with us the God of grace.
 Praise Him, praise Him,
 praise Him, praise Him,
 Praise with us the God of grace.

PRAISE TO THE LORD, THE ALMIGHTY

Words by Joachim Neander
Traditional German Melody

Capo II



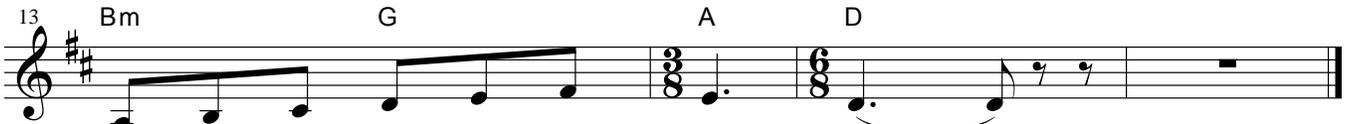
1.Praise to the Lord, the Al - might - y, the King of cre - a - tion!
2.Praise to the Lord! Who o'er all things so Won - drous - ly reign - eth
3.Praise to the Lord who doth pros - per thy work And de - fend thee.
4.Praise to the Lord! O let all that is in me a - dore Him!



O, my soul, praise Him, For He is thy health and sal - va - tion!
Shel - ters thee un - der His wings, Yea, so gent - ly sus - tain - eth;
Sure - ly His good - ness and mer - cy here dai - ly at - tend thee.
All that hath life and breath, Come now with prai - ses be - fore Him



All ye who hear, Now to his tem - ple draw near;
Hast thou not seen, how all your long - ings have been
Pon - der a - new, What the Al - migh - ty can do,
Let the A - men, Sound from His peo - ple a - gain;



Praise Him in glad ad - or - a - tion.
Grant - ed in what He or - dain - eth?
If with His love eye He be - friend thee.
Glad - ly for aye we a - dore Him.

Salvation Belongs to Our God

Words and Music by Adrian Howard and Pat Turner, 1985

G D/F# Em G/D C G/B C D/F# G
Salvation belongs to our God Who sits upon the throne
D/F# Em G/D C G/B
And unto the Lamb, Be praise and glory
C G/B EM7 F2 C/E Dsus D
Wisdom and thanks, Honor and power and strength

G D/G C Em D
Be to our God Forever and ever
G D/G C Em D
Be to our God Forever and ever
G D/G C Em D G D/G C/E D/F# G
Be to our God Forever and ever, Amen

G D/F# Em G/D C G/B C D/F# G
And we the redeemed shall be strong In purpose, and unity
D/F# Em G/D C G/B
Declaring aloud Praise and glory
C G/B EM7 F2 C/E Dsus D
Wisdom and thanks Honor and power and strength

G D/G C Em D
Be to our God Forever and ever
G D/G C Em D
Be to our God Forever and ever
G D/G C Em D G D/G C/E D/F# G
Be to our God Forever and ever, Amen

See, What a Morning (Resurrection Hymn)

Words and Music by
Keith Getty & Stuart Townend

Victoriously (♩. = 92)

D A/D G D/F# A Bm G D/F# G

1. See, — what a morn - ing, glo - rious-ly bright, with the dawn - ing of hope in Je-
 2. See, — Ma - ry weep - ing, "Where — is He laid?" As in sor - row she turns from the
 3. One — with the Fa - ther, An - cient of Days, through the Spir - it Who clothes faith with

D/A A D A/D G D A/C#

ru - sa - lem; Fold - ed the grave - clothes, tomb filled with light, as the
 emp - ty tomb. Hears a voice speak - ing, call - ing her name; It's the
 cer - tain - ty. Hon - or and bless - ing, glo - ry and praise to the

Bm G D/F# G D/A A A/G D/F#

an - gels an - nounce "Christ is ris - - en!" See God's sal -
 Mas - ter, the Lord, raised to life — a - gain! The voice that
 King crowned with pow'r and au - thor - i - ty. And we are

A/G G D/F# G D/F# G D/F# G D/A A A/G

va - tion plan, wrought in love, borne in pain, paid in sac - ri - fice,
 spans the years, speak - ing life, stir - ring hope, bring - ing peace to us,
 raised with Him; Death is dead, life has won, Christ has con - quered.

D/F# A/G G D/F# G D/F# G D/A A

ful - filled in Christ the Man, for He lives: Christ is ris - en from the
 will sound till He ap - pears, for He lives: Christ is ris - en from the
 And we shall reign with Him, for He lives: Christ is ris - en from the

D A/D 1.2. G/D G A 3. D

dead.
 dead.
 dead.

Seek Thy All In Me

Gadsby Hymnal #295

Words by John Newton, 1879; Music by Robert Turner, 2009

Acts 14.22 "...we must through much tribulation enter into the kingdom of God"

G D C D
[1] I asked the Lord that I might grow
Em D
In faith, and love, and every grace;
G D C D
Might more of His salvation know,
Em D
And seek, more earnestly, His face.
C D G D C
I hoped that in some favored hour,
Am D
At once He'd answer my request;
C D G D C
And by His love's constraining pow'r,
Am D
Subdue my sins, and give me rest.

G D C D
[3] Lord, why is this, I trembling cried,
Em D
Wilt thou pursue thy worm to death?
G D C D
"Tis in this way, the Lord replied,
Em D
I answer prayer for grace and faith.
C D G D C
These inward trials I employ,
Am D
From self, and pride, to set thee free;
C D G D C
And break thy schemes of earthly joy,
Am D
That thou may'st seek thy all in Me.

G D C D
[2] Instead of this, He made me feel
Em D
The hidden evils of my heart;
G D C D
And let the angry pow'rs of hell
Em D
Assault my soul in every part.
C D G D C
Yea more, with His own hand He seemed
Am D
Intent to aggravate my woe;
C D G D C
Crossed all the fair designs I schemed,
Am D
Blasted my gourds, and laid me low.

Shout to the North

Written by Martin Smith

Verse 1 (men):

G D C
Men of faith, rise up and sing
G D C
Of the great and glorious King
G D C
You are strong when you feel weak,
G D C
In your broken-ness, complete.

Chorus (all):

G C D
Shout to the north and the south.
G C D
Sing to the east and the west.
G C D
Jesus is Saviour to all,
C D G
Lord of heaven and earth.

Verse 2 (women):

G D C
Rise up women of the truth
G D C
Stand and sing to broken hearts
G D C
Who can know the healing power
G D C
Of our glorious King of love?

Chorus 2x (all):

G C D
Shout to the north and the south.
G C D
Sing to the east and the west.
G C D
Jesus is Saviour to all,
C D G
Lord of heaven and earth.

Bridge: quieter

Em
We've been through fire,
C
we've been through rain.
Em
We've been refined by the
C
pow'r of His name
Em
We've fallen deeper
C
in love with You.
G/B Dsus D
You've burned the truth on our lips.

Chorus 2x (lively)

G C D
Shout to the north and the south.
G C D
Sing to the east and the west.
G C D
Jesus is Saviour to all,
C D G
Lord of heaven and earth.

Verse 3 (quiet)

G D C
Rise up church with broken wings;
G D C
Fill this place with songs again
G D C
Of our God who reigns on high.
G D C
By His grace again we'll fly.

Chorus 2x (first time quiet)

G C D
Shout to the north and the south.
G C D
Sing to the east and the west.
G C D
Jesus is Saviour to all,
C D G
Lord of heaven and earth.

A Sinner Cries to Thee

Hymn by Samuel Medley, 1788

Music by Robert Turner, 2008

Am **Dm**
1 HEAR, gracious God, a sinner's cry,
Am **E**
For I have no where else to fly;
Am **Dm**
My hope, my only hope's in thee; "
Am **E** **Am**
O God, be merciful to me !"

Dm **Am**
2 To thee I come, a sinner poor,
Dm **Am**
And wait for mercy at thy door;
Dm **Am**
Indeed, I've no where else to flee; "
Am **E** **Am**
O God, be merciful to me!"

3 To thee I come, a sinner weak,
And scarce know how to pray or speak;
From fear and weakness set me free; "
O God, be merciful to me!"

4 To thee I come, a sinner great,
And well thou knowest all my state;
Yet full forgiveness is with thee; "
O God, be merciful to me!"

5 To thee I come, a sinner lost,
Nor have I aught wherein to trust;
But where thou art, my Lord, I'd be ; "
O God, be merciful to me !"

6 To glory bring me, Lord, at last,
And there, when all my fears are past,
With all thy saints I'll then agree,
My God has shown mercy to me!

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STRICKEN, SMITTEN, AND AFFLICTED

Words by Thomas Kelly
Music based on 17th century German tune
Arranged by Phillip Palmertree

Em B

1.Strick - en, smit - ten, and a - fflict - ed, see Him
2.Tell me, ye who hear Him groan - ing, Was there
3.Ye who think of sin but light - ly, Nor sup -
4.Here we have a firm foun - da - tion, Here the

Am D Em

dy - ing on the tree, 'Tis the
ev - er grief like His? Friends through
pose the e - vil great Here may
re - fuge of the Lost Christ's the

Em B

Christ by man re - ject - ed, yes my
fear his cause dis - own - ing, Foes in -
view its na - ture right - ly, Here its
Rock of our sal - va - tion, His the

Am D Em D/F#

soul 'tis he 'tis he, 'Tis the
sult - ing His dis - tress Ma - ny
guilt may est - i - mate Mark the
name of which we boast Lamb of

G D

long ex - pect - ed proph - et, Da - vid's
hands were raised to wound Him, None would
sac - ri - fice ap - point - ed, See who
God, for sin - ners wound - ed, Sac - ri -

12 Em B

son yet Da - vid's Lord, By his
 in - ter - pose to save But the
 bears the aw - ful load 'Tis the
 fice to can - cel guilt! None shall

14 Em B

Son God now hath spo - ken 'tis the
 deep - est stroke that pierced Him, Was the
 'Word, the Lord's A - noint - ed, Son of
 ev - er be con - found - ed, Who on

16 Am D Em

true stroke and faith - ful word
 that jus - tice gave.
 Man and Son of God
 Him their hope have built!

There Is a Higher Throne

Words and Music by
Keith & Kristyn Getty

Maestoso (♩ = 92)

E A/E E A/E E

mf

1. There is a
2. And there we'll

A add9/E B/E Esus B/D# C#m C#m/B B/A A A/G#

high - er throne than all this world has known, where faith - ful ones from ev - 'ry tongue
find our home; Our life be - fore the throne. We'll hon - or Him in per - fect song

F#m7 Bsus B E A add9/E B/E

will one day come. Be - fore the Son we'll stand, made fault - less
where we be - long. He'll wipe each tear - stained eye as thirst and

Esus B/D# C#m C#m/B B/A A A/G# F#m7

through the Lamb; Be - liev - ing hearts find prom - ised grace; Sal - va - tion
hun - ger die. The Lamb be - comes our Shep - herd King; We'll reign with

Refrain
E/G#

B⁷sus B⁷ E/G# Aadd9 A B⁷

comes.
Him. Hear heav - en's voic - es sing; Their thun - d'rous

A/E E C#m C#m/B B/A A A/G# F#m⁷

an - them rings through em - 'rald courts and sap - phire skies; Their prais - es

Bsus B E/G# Aadd9 A B⁷

rise. All glo - ry, wis - dom, pow'r, strength, thanks and

A/E E B/D# C#m E/B B/A A A/G# F#m⁷ B⁷sus B⁷

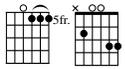
hon - or are to God our King, Who reigns on high for - ev - er -

E A/E E A/E E

more.



Am/D G/B



THOU LOVELY SOURCE OF TRUE DELIGHT

Words by Anne Steele
Music by Kevin Twit

CAPO II
Low E Open



1.	Thou	love - ly	source	of	true	de - light	whom
2.	Thy	glor - y	o'er	cre - a - tion	shines	but	is
3.	'Tis	here,	when - e'er	my	com - forts	droop	and
4.	But	ah!	Too soon	the	pleas - ing	scene	is



I	un - seen	a - dore	Un - veil	thy	beau - ties	to	my	sight	that
in	Thy	sa - cred	I	read,	in	fair - er,	bright	er	lines
sin	and	sor - row	Thy	love	with	cheer - ing	beams	of	hope
cloud - ed	o'er	with	My	gloomy	fears	rise	dark	be - tween	and



I	might	love	Thy	more,	Oh	that	I	might	love	Thy	more
bleed - ing,	dy -	ing	Lord,	See	my	bleed - ing,	dy -	ing	Lord	See	my
faint - ing	heart	sup - plies,	Oh,	my	faint - ing	heart's	sup - plied	com - plain	Oh,	and	I
I	a - gain	com - plain,	Oh,	and	I	a - gain	com - plain				

5. Jesus, my Lord, my life, my light
Oh come with blissful ray
Break radiant through the shades of night
And chase my fears away,
Won't You chase my fears away

6. Then shall my soul with rapture trace
The wonders of thy love
But the full glories of thy face
Are only known above,
They are only known above

Thy Blood Was Shed For Me (Part 1)

Words by Charles Wesley, 1869

Music by Robert Turner, 2009

D **G**
[1] GOD of my salvation hear
A **D**
And help me to believe
G **D**
Simply do I now draw near
Em **A7**
Thy blessing to receive
G **D**
Full of guilt alas I am
A **G** **A7** **D**
But to Thy wounds for refuge flee
G **Bm**
Friend of sinners spotless Lamb
Em **A7** **D** **Bm**
Thy blood was shed for me
Em **A7** **D**
Thy blood was shed for me

D **G**
[2] Standing now as newly slain
A **D**
To Thee I lift mine eye
G **D**
Balm of all my grief and pain
Em **A7**
Thy blood is always nigh
G **D**
Now as yesterday the same
A **G** **A7** **D**
Thou art and wilt for ever be
G **Bm**
Friend of sinners spotless Lamb
Em **A** **D** **Bm**
Thy blood was shed for me
Em **A** **D**
Thy blood was shed for me

D **G**
[3] Full of truth and grace Thou art
A **D**
And here is all my hope
G **D**
False and foul as hell my heart
Em **A7**
To Thee I offer up
G **D**
Thou wast given to redeem
A **G** **A7** **D**
My soul from all iniquity
G **Bm**
Friend of sinners spotless Lamb
Em **A7** **D** **Bm**
Thy blood was shed for me
Em **A7** **D**
Thy blood was shed for me

D **G**
[4] Nothing have I Lord to pay
A **D**
Nor can Thy grace procure
G **D**
Empty send me not away
Em **A7**
For Thou knowest I am poor
G **D**
Dust and ashes is my name
A **G** **A7** **D**
My all is sin and misery
G **Bm**
Friend of sinners spotless Lamb
Em **A7** **D** **Bm**
Thy blood was shed for me
Em **A7** **D**
Thy blood was shed for me

Thy Blood Was Shed For Me (Part 2)

Words by Charles Wesley, 1869

Music by Robert Turner, 2009

D **G**
[1] Without money, without price
A **D**
I come Thy love to buy
G **D**
From myself, I turn my eyes,
Em **A7**
The chief of sinners, I :
G **D**
Take, O take me as I am,
A **G** **A7** **D**
Let me loose my sins in Thee :
G **Bm**
Friend of sinners spotless Lamb
Em **A7** **D** **Bm**
Thy blood was shed for me
Em **A7** **D**
Thy blood was shed for me

D **G**
[3] Jesus, unto thee my sin
A **D**
I quietly confess
G **D**
Till Thy blood shall wash me clean
Em **A7**
From all unrighteousness
G **D**
From the slightest touch of blame
A **G** **A7** **D**
My spirit, soul and body free
G **Bm**
Friend of sinners spotless Lamb
Em **A7** **D** **Bm**
Thy blood was shed for me
Em **A7** **D**
Thy blood was shed for me

D **G**
[2] No good work or word or thought
A **D**
Bring I to gain thy grace ;
G **D**
Pardon I accept unbought,
Em **A7**
Thy proffer to embrace
G **D**
Coming as at first I came
A **G** **A7** **D**
To take and not bestow on thee
G **Bm**
Friend of sinners spotless Lamb
Em **A** **D** **Bm**
Thy blood was shed for me
Em **A** **D**
Thy blood was shed for me

D **G**
[4] Saviour from thy wounded side
A **D**
I never will depart;
G **D**
Here will I my spirit hide
Em **A7**
When I am pure at heart
G **D**
Till above my place I claim,
A **G** **A7** **D**
This only shall be all my plea,
G **Bm**
Friend of sinners spotless Lamb
Em **A7** **D** **Bm**
Thy blood was shed for me
Em **A7** **D**
Thy blood was shed for me

I, The Chief of Sinners Am

Thy Blood Was Shed For Me (Part 3)

Words by Charles Wesley, 1869

Music by Robert Turner, 2009

D **G**
[1] Let the world their virtue boast,
A **D**
 Their works of righteousness,
G **D**
 I, a wretch undone and lost,
Em **A7**
 Am freely saved by grace;
G **D**
 Other title I disclaim;
A **G** **A7** **D**
 This, only this, is all my plea:
G **Bm**
 I the chief of sinners am,
Em **A7** **D** **Bm**
 But Jesus died for me.
Em **A7** **D**
 But Jesus died for me.

D **G**
[3] Surely He will lift me up,
A **D**
 For I of Him have need;
G **D**
 I cannot give up my hope,
Em **A7**
 Though I am cold and dead;
G **D**
 To bring fire on earth He came;
A **G** **A7** **D**
 O that it now might kindled be!
G **Bm**
 I the chief of sinners am,
Em **A7** **D** **Bm**
 But Jesus died for me.
Em **A7** **D**
 But Jesus died for me.

D **G**
[2] I, like Gideon's fleece, am found
A **D**
 Un-watered still, and dry,
G **D**
 While the dew on all around,
Em **A7**
 Falls plenteous from the sky;
G **D**
 Yet my Lord I cannot blame,
A **G** **A7** **D**
 The Savior's grace for all is free:
G **Bm**
 I the chief of sinners am,
Em **A7** **D** **Bm**
 But Jesus died for me.
Em **A7** **D**
 But Jesus died for me.

D **G**
[4] Jesus, Thou for me hast died,
A **D**
 And Thou in me wilt live;
G **D**
 I shall feel Thy death applied,
Em **A7**
 I shall Thy life receive;
G **D**
 Yet, when melted in the flame
A **G** **A7** **D**
 Of love, this shall be all my plea
G **Bm**
 I the chief of sinners am,
Em **A7** **D** **Bm**
 But Jesus died for me.
Em **A7** **D**
 But Jesus died for me.

A9/C#



THY MERCY MY GOD IS THE THEME OF MY SONG

Words by John Stoker
Music by Sandra McCracken

1. Thy mer - cy, my God, is the theme of my song, the
 out thy sweet mer - cy I could not live here; which
 mer - cy is more than a match for my heart and
 fath - er of mer - cies thy good - ness I own and the

4 joy of my heart and the boast of my tongue. Thy
 Sin would re - duce me its own hard - ness de - pair; but
 won - ders to feel love of thy cruc - i - fied part; dis -
 cov - e - rant love of thy cruc - i - fied part; dis - all

6 free grace a - lone from the first to the last hath
 through thy free good - ness my spir - its re - vive and
 solved by thy good - ness I fall to the ground the ground and
 praise to the spi - rit whose whis - per di - vine seals

8 won he my that af - fec - tions and still bound my soul
 he weep mer - cy for the and praise of me the and keeps me a
 mer - cy and par - don and right - eous - ness mine!

10 fast. live. found. 2. With 3. Thy

14 mine. All praise to the spir - it whose whis - per di - vine seals

18 mer - cy and par - don and right - eous - ness mine!

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Up from the Grave He Arose

An angel of the Lord came down from heaven and, going to the tomb, rolled back the stone and sat on it. Matt. 28:2

Capo 1: (A) (D/A) (A) (E) (E⁷) (D/A) (A)

1. Low in the grave he lay— Je - sus, my Sav - ior,
 2. Vain - ly they watch his bed— Je - sus, my Sav - ior;
 3. Death can - not keep his prey— Je - sus, my Sav - ior;

(D) (A) (F#m) (E/B) (B⁷) (E)

wait - ing the com - ing day— Je - sus, my Lord.
 vain - ly they seal the dead— Je - sus, my Lord.
 he tore the bars a - way— Je - sus, my Lord.

REFRAIN

(A) *Faster*

Up from the grave he a - rose, He a - rose!

(D) (A)

with a might - y tri - umph o'er his foes. He a - rose!

HIS RESURRECTION

He a - rose a vic - tor from the dark do - main, and he
 lives for - ev - er with his saints to reign. He a - rose!
 He a - rose!
 He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose!
 He a - rose!

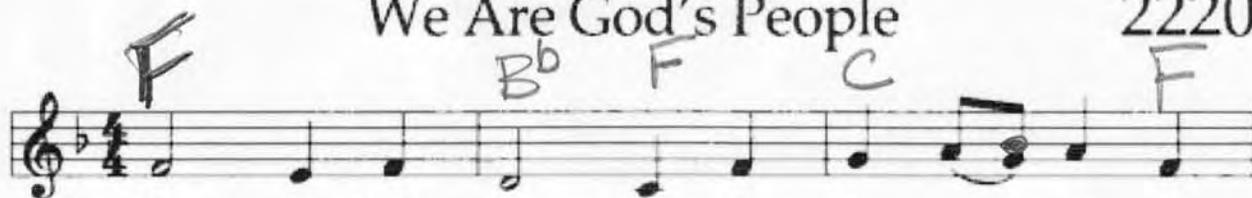
Chords: (E), (E⁷), (F#m), (D), (A), (D), (B), (E), (F#m), (E), (A), (D), (A/E), *rit.* (A)

Hubert Lowry, 1874

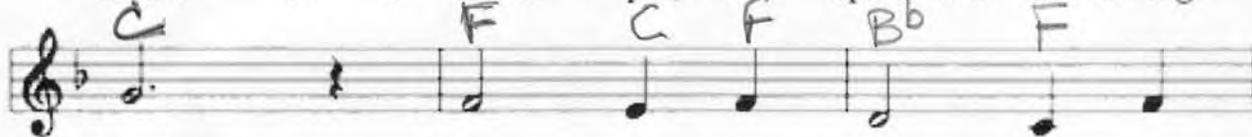
CHURCH MUSIC BOOK
 Hubert Lowry, 1874

We Are God's People

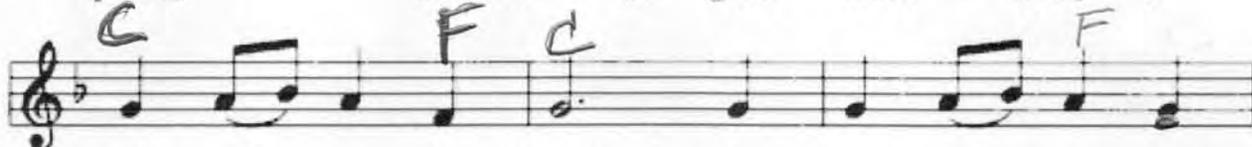
2220



1. We are God's peo - ple, the cho - sen of the
 2. We are God's loved ones, the Bride of Christ, our
 3. We are the bod - y of which the Lord is
 4. We are a tem - ple, the Spir - it's dwell - ing



Lord, born of the Spir - it, es -
 Lord, for we have known it, the
 Head, called to o - bey Christ, now
 place, formed in great weak - ness, a



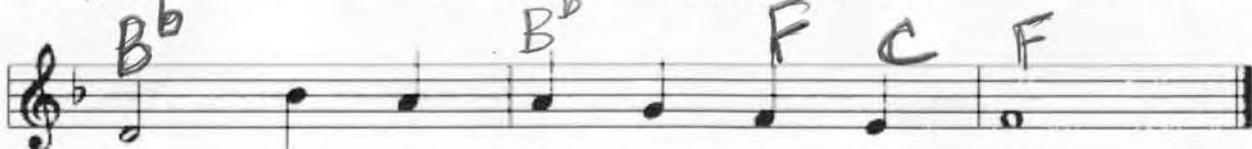
tab - lished by the Word. Our cor - ner - stone is
 love of God out - poured. Now let us learn how
 ris - en from the dead. God wills us be a
 cup to hold God's grace. We die a - lone, for



Christ a - lone, and strong in Christ we stand; O
 to re - turn the gift of love once given; O
 fam - i - ly di - verse, yet tru - ly one; O
 on its own each em - ber los - es fire; yet



let us live trans - par - ent - ly and
 let us share each joy and care and
 let us give our gifts to God and
 joined in one the flame burns on to



walk heart to heart and hand in hand.
 live with a zeal that pleas - es heaven.
 so shall God's work on earth be done.
 give warmth and light and to in - spire.

We Are the Body of Christ

by Scott Wesley Brown & David Hampton

G D
One heart, one spirit
C G
One voice to praise You
C D D2 G D
We are the body of Christ

G D
One goal, one vision
C G
To see You exalted
C D D2 G
We are the body of Christ

C
And to this
G C
We give our lives
Am Em D
To see You glorified
G D
One heart, one spirit
C G
One voice to praise You
C D D2 G
We are the body of Christ

Ending:

C D D2 Em G
We are the body of Christ
C D D2 G
We are the body of Christ

We Will Glorify

Twila Paris

G **C** **D** **G**
We will glorify the King of kings

C **D** **G**
We will glorify the Lamb

C **D** **Em**
We will glorify the Lord of lords

Am **D** **G**
Who is the great I Am

Lord Jehovah reigns in majesty
We will bow before His throne
We will worship Him in righteousness
We will worship Him alone

He is Lord of heaven, Lord of earth
He is Lord of all who live
He is Lord above the universe
All praise to Him we give

Hallelujah to the King of kings
Hallelujah to the Lamb
We will glorify the Lord of lords
Who is the great I Am

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WHATE'ER MY GOD ORDAINS IS RIGHT

Words by Samuel Rodigast
Music by David Braud

C C/B Am F

1. What - e'er my God or - dains is right,
2. What - e'er my God or - dains is right,
3. What - e'er my God or - dains is right,

5 F G F C /G /A /B

Ho - ly His will a - bid - eth
He nev - er will de - ceive me
Though now this cup in drink - ing

9 C C/B Am F

I will be still what - e'er He does,
He leads me by the prom - ise per
May bit - ter seem to my faint heart,

13 F G F C C C/B

And fol - low where He guid - eth
I know He will all not leave me
I take it all un - shrink - ing

17 Am D G

He is take, my con - God,
I My God is tent, true,

21 Am F E E /F# /G#

Though what dark my road
each He morn hath a - sent,
new

25 C C/B Am F

He holds me that I shall not a - fall,
His hand can turn yet my shall a my way,
Sweet com - fort yet shall fill my heart,

29 F G C /G /A /B

Where - fore to Him I leave it all
And pa - tient - ly sor - row I wait His day
And pain and sor - row shall de - part

3rd Time To Coda

33 A D D/C# Bm G

4. What-e'er my God or - dains is right,

38 G A G D /A /B /C#

Here shall my stand be ta - ken

42 D D/C# Bm G

Though sor - row, need, or death be mine,

46 G A G D D D/C#

Yet I am not for - sak - en

50 Bm E A

My Fa - ther's care

54 Bm G F# F# /G# /A#

is round me there

58 D D/C#

He holds me that I shall

60 Bm G G A D

not fall, And so to Him I leave it all

When I Survey The Wondrous Cross

Hymn by Isaac Watts, 1707

HAMBURG: Lowell Mason, 1824

D A D A D G D A D

When I survey the wondrous cross

D G D A D A

On which the Prince of glory died

D A D A D G D A D

My richest gain I count but loss

D Em D Em A D

And pour contempt on all my pride

Forbid it Lord, that I should boast

Save in the death of Christ my God

All the vain things that charm me most

I sacrifice them to His blood

See, from His head, His hands, His feet

Sorrow and love flow mingled down

Did e'er such love and sorrow meet

Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

His dying crimson, like a robe,

Spreads o'er his body on the tree;

Then am I dead to all the globe,

And all the globe is dead to me.

Were the whole realm of nature mine

That were a present far too small

Love so amazing, so divine

Demands my soul, my life, my all

WHO IS THIS?

Capo II
(To play with CD, No Capo)

Words by William Walsham How
Music by Chris Miner

Am Em F G

1. Who is ___ this so weak and ___ help - less child of low - ly ___ He - brew
2. Who is ___ this, a Man of ___ Sor - rows, walk - ing sad - ly ___ life's ___ hard
3. Who is ___ this? Be - hold him ___ shed - ding drops of blood up - on ___ the
4. Who is ___ this that hangs there dy - ing while the rude ___ world scoffs and

5 Am Am Em

— maid Rude - ly ___ in a sta - ble ___ shel - ter cold - ly
— way, Home - less, ___ wea - ry, sigh - ing, ___ weep - ing o - ver
— ground! Who is ___ this, des - pised, re - ject - ed, mocked, in -
— scorns, Num - bered ___ with the mal - e - fac - tors, torn with

8 F G Am C

in ___ a ___ man - ger ___ laid? Tis the Lord ___ of all cre -
sin ___ and ___ Sa - tan's ___ sway? Tis our God, ___ our glor - ious
- sult - ed, ___ beat - en, ___ bound? Tis our God, ___ who gifts and
nails, ___ and ___ crowned with ___ thorns? Tis our God ___ who lives for -

11 G Am G 3 F C

a - tion ___ who this wond - drous path has trod; He is Lord from ev - er
Sa - vior, ___ who a - bove ___ the star - ry sky Is for us ___ a place pre -
grac - es ___ on his church ___ is pour - ing down; Who shall smite in ho - ly
ev - er ___ mid the shin - ing ones on high, In the glor - ious gold - en

15 G F G C C

last - ing and to ev - er - last - ing God
par - ing, where no tear can dim the eye.
ven - geance all his foes be - neath his throne.
ci - ty, reign - ing ev - er - last - ing - ly.

Why Should I Fear

words by William Williams, 1717-1791.

music by Benj Pocta and
Brian T. Murphy, 2006.

B m E

The a - tone - ment once made im - merg'd in sin,
He paid the might - y sum and died,

3 A E/G# D B m

— So deep that none can trace; Look to the ran-
— Can ba - lance man - y more, Than all the sins
— For sin - ners yet un - born; From men, the works

6 E A E/G# D

— som God de - creed To clear the guilt - y race.
— of A - dam's race, If num - bered o'er and o'er.
— of his own hands, He suf - fered shame and scorn.

9 A E/G# F#m D E

Had I the guilt, of all the world, He's a-ble to for-give.

13 A E/G# F#m D E

Whysould I fear? The debt is paid. If on ly I be-lieve.

The Wonderful Cross

Written by: Jesse Reeves, Chris Tomlin, J. D. Walt & Isaac Watts

D **G** **D**
[1] When I survey the wondrous cross
D **G** **D** **A**
On which the Prince of glory died,
D **G** **D**
My richest gain I count but loss,
D **A** **D**
And pour contempt on all my pride.

[2] See from His head, His hands, His feet,
Sorrow and love flow mingled down:
Did e'er such love and sorrow meet,
Or thorns compose so rich a crown?

CHORUS :

A **D** **A** **D**
Oh the wonderful Cross, oh the wonderful Cross
G **D** **A**
Bids me come and die and find that I may truly live
A **D** **A** **D**
Oh the wonderful Cross, oh the wonderful Cross
G **D**
All who gather here by grace draw near
A
And bless Your name

[3] Were the whole realm of Nature mine,
That were an offering far too small;
Love so amazing, so divine,
Demands my soul, my life, my all!

Worship Christ, the Risen King!

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He is not here; he has risen, just as he said. Matt. 28:6

1. Rise, O church, and lift your voic-es, Christ has con- quered death and hell.
2. See the tomb where death had laid him, emp- ty now, its mouth de- clares:
3. Hear the earth pro - test and trem- ble, see the stone re - moved with pow' r;
4. Doubt may lift its head to mur- mur, scoff- ers mock and sin- ners jeer;
5. We ac- claim your life, O Je- sus, now we sing your vic - to - ry;



Sing as all the earth re - joic - es; res - ur - rec - tion an - thems swell.
 "Death and I could not con - tain him, for the throne of life he shares."
 all hell's min - ions may as - sem - ble, but can - not with - stand his hour.
 but the truth pro - claims a won - der thought - ful hearts re - ceive with cheer.
 sin or hell may seek to seize us, but your con - quest keeps us free.



Come and wor - ship, come and wor - ship, wor - ship Christ, the ris - en King!
 Come and wor - ship, come and wor - ship, wor - ship Christ, the ris - en King!
 He has con - quered, he has con - quered, Christ the Lord, the ris - en King!
 He is ris - en, he is ris - en, now re - ceive the ris - en King!
 Stand in tri - umph, stand in tri - umph, wor - ship Christ, the ris - en King!

